THE SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS OF THE TURF, THE CHASE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the

MAN OF PLEASURE, ENTERPRISE, AND SPIRIT.

FOR JULY, 1805.

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Embellished with, I. *A fine Engraving from a Painting by Mr. George Morland.*

II. *An elegant Engraving of The Farmer's Man and the Fox.*

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We agree with the Gentleman who sent us some short strictures upon the article, entitled, *Fashionable Driving*, inserted in our last Number.—It came from an old and tried Correspondent, a true friend to men of pleasure and spirit; but who, notwithstanding, is sometimes troubled with the habit of *preaching a little over his cups*.

To a Gentleman who inquires, whether some Drawings and Paintings would be acceptable to the Sporting Magazine, we have to observe, they would certainly be so, equally with the Review of Mr. Bewick upon British Birds, which came too late for insertion this month; especially as we flatter ourselves, that this Gentleman's good sense and classical taste, would recommend any subject, though even irrelevant to the general plan of our publication.

The Correspondent who sent us a translation relative to the Hartz Mountains, will perceive that we have availed ourselves of the whole of it in the present Number.

A Juvenile Scholar who would have us reprint the Latin version of Miss Baily, as it was sung at a late route, by Mr. Anacreon Moore, is informed, that as this composition contains some new and appropriate ideas, which are not in the English original, we shall endeavour to accompany it with a new *translation*.

Gentlemen disposed to favour the Publisher of this Magazine with Original Paintings of Sporting Subjects, are assured that the utmost care shall be taken of them, and of their being safely returned. The Engravings thus taken, will be executed by the most approved Artists, and in the first style of excellence.

From a celebrated Painting by the late Mr. Morland.

Pub. May 1.1806. by J. Wheble, Warwick Square.

THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

FOR JULY, 1805.

AN ENGRAVING,

FROM A

CELEBRATED PAINTING

By the late Mr. George Morland.

WE have before been furnished with several slight sketches of the late celebrated George Morland, and which have been executed in an equally slight, though tasteful manner. The engraving in this instance is, however, of that finished description, as to shew the beauty of the graphic art, as well as the unrivalled genius of the painter.

PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES OF BASTO.

From Mr. Pick's First Volume of the Turf Register.

THE Correspondent who favoured us with this, and following extracts, intimates that some former pedigrees, &c. that have appeared in our Magazine, were not quite so correct as they should be, and if any repetitions of them appear, it is in order to their being given in a more perfect state than hitherto. To show the writer's strict adherence to accuracy, we shall publish his own words—

"If you insert these pedigrees, I beg that you will be very particular in following the copy in every respect of *spelling*, *capitals*, points, &c. for without that they will give offence to the judicious sportsman."

BASTO was bred by Sir W. Ramsden, Bart. of Byram, near Ferrybridge, Yorkshire, and sold, when young, to the Duke of Devonshire:—He was a brown horse, foaled in 1703, and got by Capt. Byerley's Turk; his dam, called *Bay Peg*, by Mr. Leeds's Arabian, (sire of Leeds, and of the grandam of Childers.)—His grandam was out of a daughter of Mr. Leeds's, *Bald Peg*, and got by Old Spanker.—*Bald Peg* was bred by Lord General Fairfax, out of a mare of the same name, and got by his Lordship's Morocco Barb. *Basto* won several matches at Newmarket, but the accounts are deficient for several years in mentioning the sums, that he, as well as many other horses ran for at that place; but the horses that *Basto* beat, &c. are as follow, viz. in October, 1708, at 8st. 3lb. he beat Lord Treasurer's squirrel, 7st. 12lb. four miles; and in November following,

lowing, at 8st. 5lb. he beat the Lord Treasurer's Billy, 8st. 3lb. five miles. In March 1709, at 8st. 5lb. he beat Lord Raylton's Chance, 7st. four miles; and in October following, at 8st. 7lb. he beat Mr. Pulleine's Tantivy, 8st. 5lb. five miles. In 1710, at 8st. 7lb. he beat the Marquis of Dorchester's Brisk, 8st. 3lb. four miles. *Basto* then became a Stallion in the Duke of Devonsire's Stud, and died about the year 1723. He was sire of the Duke of Devonshire's Old Coquette, Gimcrack, Soreheels, and Little Scar; of the Duke of Rutland's Black-eyed Susan, Dimple, and Brown Betty, (the dam of Mr. Cole's Foxhunter); he also got the dam of Bay Motte, Old Crab, Blacklegs, Second, Hip, Puff, Snip, &c.

The Byerley Turk, (sire of *Basto*) was Capt. Byerley's charger in Ireland, in King William's wars, and afterwards proved a most excellent Stallion.—He was sire of Old Jigg, Sprite, Archer, Black-Hearty, Grasshopper, &c.—*Jigg* was sire of Old Partner, Robinson Crusoe, Shock, Saucebox, &c.

Old Scar (foaled in 1705) was bred by Mr. W. Crofts of Barforth, Yorkshire, and sold to the Duke of Devonshire.—He was got by Makeless; his dam by Lord D'Arcy's Counsellor, Brimmer, Mr. Place's White Turk, out of Mr. Layton's Violet Barb Mare. *Old Scar* was a famous running horse at Newmarket, where he won several matches, &c. He was afterwards a Stallion in the Duke of Devonshire's Stud, and was sire of some eminent Running-Horses, and Brood-Mares.

Makeless, (sire of *Old Scar*) was got by Sir Thomas Oglethorpe's Arabian, and was greatly esteemed for running, as also for a Stallion. —He was sire of Sir Ralph Milbanke's famous Black Mare, who was the dam of Mr. Hartley's noted Blind Stallion.—He also got the dam of Bay Bolton and Lamprie; the dam of Mr. Egerton's Counsellor; the dam of Mr. Crofts's Bustard; and the grandam of his Flintshire Lady; the grandam of Old Cartouch, &c.

(To be continued.)

RACING CALENDER IMPROVED.

THE Gentleman who has kindly favoured us with his assistance, in our Racing Calender this month, and which in future will be as minutely accurate as circumstantially entertaining, thus shews his zeal for precision. "In respect to the ancient family name of the *Crofts*, both of Barforth, Yorkshire, and West Harling, Norforlk, has the final *s*; we have in our neighbourhood—York—as well in other places, without it. You will observe, adds our correspondent, in my last and present account of Newmarket—see Racing Calender—I say Mr. D. Boyce, Mr. Weatherby says Mr. R. Boyce, I suppose from being generally called *Dick*; his christian name is *Dixon*, not *Richard*. Mr. W. also calls Mr. Scrope's horse *Elcmore* instead of *Elemere*, which is the name of the seat of George Baker, Esq. who bred him. In respect of the present owner of *Elemere, Scrope*, for instance—Thomas Simon—of Danby, Yorkshire, is *Scroope*. This, I suppose, without further, will be sufficient to observe."

The only reply the Editors of the Sporting Magazine have to make to the foregoing is, that as it is their interest, so it shall be their duty

duty to "OBSERVE," the admonitions of their new and valuable correspondent.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE IMPROVED.

BESIDES the communications alluded to in the preceding article, our Sporting Intelligence will in future be enriched with a constant variety of original sporting articles, and which will be found an additional valuable acquisition to our work.

BRIGHTON RACES.

WE must, for want of both time and room, defer the historical part of these races to the next month, when not only the most interesting particulars of the general occurrences will be given, but likewise the most accurate statement of the sport. Without farther preface, the following is an abstract of the first two days' races.

Friday, July 26, the Smoaker Stakes of 20gs each—Last mile—Was won by H. R. H. the Prince of Wales's Rebel, beating Mr Wardell's b m Gratitude; Mr Ladbroke's br h Bustard; and Mr Howorth's Wheatear.

Then followed the match in which so much money was hazarded, between Mr Mellish's Sancho and the Earl of Egremont's Hannibal. Very close running, neck and neck the greater part of the way.—Sancho the winner.

The third race was the third and last year of the Pavilion Stakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for colts and fillies—The last mile—Which was won by Lord Egremont's b c Cardinal Beaufort, beating Sir C. Bunbury's b f Lydia; and Lord Grosvenor's colt.

Next followed, the Second Year of the renewed Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr old colts and fillies—The last mile—Which was won by Lord Egremont's b c Prodigal, beating Mr Howorth's b c Scrip; and Mr Ladbroke's ch c Dudley.

The fifth race, and a very determined one it was, was between Ld Barrymore's Merryman, and Sir J. Shelley's Currycomb—Which was won by the former.

Lastly, the sports of this day closed with a Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft.—Four miles—Which was won by H. R. H. the P. of Wales's Albion, beating Mr F. Neale's Bobtail; and Mr Howorth's Harefoot.

Saturday, July 27, the sports commenced at one o'clock, with the Somerset Stakes of 50gs each, h. ft. —Four miles—Which was won by Mr Wyndham's Walton, beating Sir John Shelley's Houghton Lass, and four others.—Some dispute arose on this race, which shall be noticed in our next Magazine.

The next race was, the Second Year of the renewed Petworth Stakes of 10gs each—Four miles—Which was won by Lord Egremont's b f beating H. R. H. the P. of Wales's Rebel; and Mr Howorth's Wheatear.

The third and last race of the day was, Fifty Pounds for 3 yr olds 7st 6lb, 4 yr olds 8st 11lb, and 5 yr olds 9st 7lb—Was won by Mr Ladbroke's b m Dora, beating Mr Howorth's b c Prodigal; and H. R. H. the P. of Wales's ro c Petruchio.—A dispute arose on this race; Dora was deemed the winner.

RACES

RACES TO COME.

HUNTINGDON ...	Aug.	6
Nottingham		6
Taunton		6
Oxford		6
Exeter..................		12
Derby..................		13
Canterbury...............		13
Worcester...............		13
Salisbury...............		14
York..................		19
Newbury................		20
Hereford................		21
Reading................		27
Northampton.............		27
Chesterfield.............		28
Egham	Sept.	3
Warwick		4
Abingdon................		10
Pontefract...............		10
Bedford..................		
Lincoln		11
Kingscote		17
Beccles................		17
Leicester................		18
Doncaster..............		23
Newmarket 1st Oct. Meeting..		30

VAUXHALL SAILING MATCH.

WEDNESDAY evening, a silver cup and cover, the annual gift of the Proprietors of Vauxhall-gardens, was sailed for by the following five Gentlemen's pleasure boats:

The Caroline, C. G. Wynn, Esq.
The Daphne, J. Unwin, Esq.
The Bucephalus, W. Flocton, Esq.
The St. George, J. Gunston, Esq.
The Mermaid, Baron Hompech.

The ceremony commenced with a barge belonging to the Royal Exchange Fire Office, going down from Westminster to Blackfriars' Bridge, at half past five, with a full band of music on board. Shortly after that, two of Mr. Roberts the boat-builder's cutters went the same route, the one having a band of music, and the other some of the principal persons concerned in the property and management of Vauxhall-gardens, with the prize behind them, supported by two servants in livery.—At seventeen minutes before six, the boats set off with a light breeze, nearly due east. The Daphne, belonging to Mr. Unwin, formerly of the Fondroyant, took the lead almost at starting, and was the first that shot through Westminster bridge. The whole went up with the wind upon their quarters, and nearly with a flowing sail, until they came a-breast of Mr. M'Coy the shipbreaker's yard, at Nine Elms. Some of them were under the necessity of tacking about and standing to the northward with their larboard tacks on board. At Chelsea reach a breeze sprang up, and the heavy boats, feeling the wind, recovered some of their lost way. The St. George was the first that shot through Batersea-bridge. At Wandsworth the Daphne was a-head, but the Mermaid pressed so close upon her, that the boom of the latter swang against the backstays of the former. By a bold manœuvre, such as naturally strikes the mind of a British sailor, when he finds himself close pressed, the Daphne was then seen to bear away to leeward, in order to prevent herself from being becalmed. By this means she got into slack water, and as the tide was then running down strongly, she made greater headway and fell less to leeward than her competitor. On the next tack the advantage gained from this manœuvre was evident, as the Daphne sailed free on a fresh tack, while the others were close-hauled on the former.

former. She reached Putney first, and continued her advantage to the end. Several excellent attempts, however, were made to out-manœuvre her on coming back, but it was then almost a dead calm, and there was little scope for the exercise of nautical skill. At half after eight the Daphne came past Cumberland-gardens, which was full of genteel company, who had flocked there to see the spectacle, on account of the extent and accommodation of these grounds. The Mermaid came in about five minutes after; but the whole did not reach Vauxhall-stairs until after nine o'clock. The river was so completely covered with boats that it reminded one of the description given of the swarm of canoes, that assembled upon Captain Cook's making his appearance in New South Wales.

CRICKET MATCHES.—IN LORD'S GROUND.

MONDAY, July 8, and the two following days, was played in Lord's Cricket Ground, Mary-le-Bone, a Grand Match of Cricket, between Ten Players whose names begin with B, and J. Wells, against the rest of the Alphabet.

THE B's

Mr Barton	3	b Hampton	16	leg before Wicket
J. Wells	11	c Small	1	run out
J. Bennet	19	b Hammond	9	b Hampton
Capt. Becket	0	b Hampton	24	run out
Ld F. Beauclerk	40	run out	0	c Freemantle
W. Beldam	1	st Lambert	34	c Hampton
John Bennet	2	c Freemantle	38	c Upton
H. Bentley	12	st Hammond	16	not out
Bradger	9	not out	13	b Pointer
G. Beldam	1	b Lambert	0	c Hammond
Boyle	2	b Ditto	0	b Lambert
Byes	0		3	
	100		154	

ENGLAND.

T. Walker	14	Wells	3	c Beldam
Freemantle	10	leg before wicket	36	b Ld F. Beauclerk
Robinson	5	b Ld F. Beauclerk	17	b Bennet
Lambert	1	b Wells	0	b Ld F. Beauclerk
Hammond	41	st Beldam	8	run out
Small	42	c Ditto	13	b Ld F. Beauclerk
G. Leycester, Esq	3	b Wells	1	c Beldam
Pointer	2	b Ld F. Beauclerk	0	c Ditto
Hon. A. Upton	5	b Wells	2	b Wells
Sparks	0	c Ld F. Beauclerk	27	not out
Hampton	1	not out	0	c Ld F. Beauclerk
Byes	2		0	
	126		107	

The B's won by Twenty-one Runs.

Cricketing

Cricketing continued.

Monday, July 22, and the three following days, was played in Lord's Cricket Ground, a Grand Match of Cricket, between Twelve of the best players of all England, and Twenty-three of the next best, for 1500gs a side.

TWENTY-THREE.

J. White	1	b Ld F. Beauclerk	1	b Ward
Studdick	9	b T. Wells	3	b Lambert
Aling	5	b Ditto	6	b Ld F. Beauclerk
H. Hampton	0	b Ditto	2	not out
Reed	5	c Ward	7	run out
Harding	0	b Ld F. Beauclerk	1	ditto
Howard	9	b T. Wells	0	b Ld F. Beauclerk
Sparkes	0	b Ld F. Beauclerk	13	run out
Capt. Upton	12	b T. Wells	1	c Hammond
Mr Leycester	6	b Ld F. Beauclerk	12	b Bennet
H. Bentley	0	c Small	1	b Ld F. Beauclerk
Col. Maitland	9	run out	1	c Bennet
Barton	49	ditto	38	st Hammond
Pontifax	0	b Lambert	1	st Ditto
Bradger	5	b Hampton	18	b Ward
Brown	14	b Ld F. Beauclerk	6	c Freemantle
G. Lawrie, Esq.	2	b Hampton	0	c Ld F. Beauclerk
Fennex	0	c Hammond	2	b Ward
Boyle	5	b Ld F. Beauclerk	0	b Ditto
T. Mellish, Esq	1	c Small	0	b Ld F. Beauclerk
Crowt	10	b T. Wells	4	c Robinson
T. Cooper	3	not out	4	c T. Wells
S. Cooper	1	b Ld F. Beauclerk	1	b Ward
Byes	1		3	
	147		125	

TWELVE.

Hammond	10	c C. Boyle	0	b Howard
Small	2	b S. Cooper	33	not out
Beldam	0	b ditto	5	b Fennex
Ld F. Beauclerk	10	b Howard	0	b Howard
T. Wells	1	b S. Cooper	6	b Fennex
Robinson	0	b Ditto	38	b Pontifax
Freemantle	3	b Ditto	11	b Howard
Lambert	0	b Ditto	23	run out
Pointer	4	b Ditto	4	b J. White
Bennet	0	b Ditto	11	st Reed
Ward	1	c Boyle	2	c Studdick
T. Hampton	0	not out	0	b Howard
Byes	0		7	
	31		140	

Twenty-three won by a Hundred-and-one Runs.

A RAMBLE

A RAMBLE FROM WINDSOR THROUGH THE VILLAGES.

Windsor Town—The Queen's Lodge—The Little Park—A Trial for Patience—Frogmore and the Fête—Old Windsor—Perdita's Tomb — The Epitaph — Reflections — Jacob Kahlans — Ode to my Dog Tray, &c.

While from your city's gaudy scenes I stray,
From tricks of traffic, and from Pride's display,
I find a Muse to brighten every hour,
A tongue in every plant, and ev'ry flow'r:
By hedge-row side, I sing, and as I rove
Kiss the green bud, and own the won-d'rous Jove.

WINDSOR TOWN.

I WAS up this morning before the sun made his appearance on the verge of our horizon; the clouds of night had vanished, and the expanse was one immense sheet of azure, except over the eastern hills, where a few ruddy streaks were seen to foretel its coming.

Hail! gentle dawn! (I exclaimed) mild blushing goddess, hail!
Rejoic'd I see thy purple mantle spread
O'er half the skies, gems pave thy radiant way,
And orient pearls from every shrub depend.

I had now entered the main street uninterrupted by a crowd, and had the pleasure, as I approached the town hall, to behold the country people unpacking their goods for the market, where every thing was soon spread that could delight the eye, or give comfort to the appetite. After a long perambulation about the streets and avenues, I thought on my promise to you, and resumed the tablet, that I might be able to keep pace with my obligation.

Windsor is a very ancient borough town, in Berkshire, 22 miles west of the capital, seated on a lofty summit, immediately under the walls of its own castle; it is capacious, and rises slowly from an extensive and fertile valley, where the river Thames, while it refreshes the winding shores below, bears on its pellucid bosom the riches of the neighbouring counties to the emporium. Its excellent inns render the place particularly accommodating; the traders are remarkable for their civility, and the inhabitants of the upper parts of the town, are such as generally attend the residence of the sovereign. The air is salubrious, the walks numerous and beautiful, and the prospects divine.

Here hills and vales, the woodland and the plain,
Here earth and water seem to meet again;
Not chaos like, together crush'd and bruis'd,
But, as the world, harmoniously confus'd;
Where order in variety we see,
And where, though all things differ, all agree.

From these heights, among the best features of this incomparable landscape, the venerable college of Eaton is first to attract the attention; and next Taploe, sweetly beaming by the range of hills that cover it from the frigid gales of the north; while Clifton, once the seat of the unfortunate Buckingham, appears like a ruby in a ring of gold; and Sunning Hill, with many other divinities, sweetly lengthen out the prospect. To the westward, the church of Little Bray peers above the tufted grove that surrounds it, like a silver pyramid from a verdant thicket, still putting us in mind that it was once made famous

famous in song for its pliant vicar. The whole combining beauties, like a wreath of flowers, to make Windsor one of the most desirable stations in the universe.

The sovereign princes of this country, have at all times shewn a great partiality to Windsor. It is recorded of Edward the 1st, and his Queen Eleanor, that although they had many palaces, none of them was so delightful as their palace at Windsor. Whatever business of state required the king and the queen's attendance in London, there was a particular hour of time fixed for their return, which was mostly by water, in a barge of great capacity, rowed by twenty-four stout men in the king's livery, with one man to govern the helm; besides many trumpeters in the forecastle, to proclaim the royal progress, and to warn others to retire out of the way; and this (says my author) was because the queen was a bad horsewoman, and the roads impassable for her by waggons. I have seen a record, where, in one of these aquatic excursions, the king's page charges his royal master with the loan of fourpence*, to play with at cross and pile (heads and tales), another evidence of the simplicity of the times, and of the low spirit of courtly gaming; a vice that had not then urged the human race to fatal ruin, and to unnatural dissolution.

Having sufficiently surveyed this delectable spot, I resolved on a ramble to the villages. To that end I took up Castle-street, to the eastward; and the first pleasant object to command my respect was,

THE QUEEN'S LODGE,

Adjoining the Little Park. It is situated opposite the south side of the castle, (whose walls, raised by the Norman William, seem yet as perfect as at the time they were erected). This building commands a delightful prospect over the parks, and the neighbouring country; it contains many elegant apartments, one of which is particularly worthy of notice, if the stranger can obtain admission; but this is exceedingly difficult, and can only be expected when the family is away, and not even then without favour. The apartment I speak of is remarkable for a singular ceiling, begun in 1789, by an ingenions man, named Haas, after a design by B. West, Esq. and the whole is of a novel invention, for which no name has been yet assigned. The figures are in imitation, and have all the effect of the best oil painting, with this advantage, that the various groups may be distinctly seen at any point of view. Only one article is used by the artist, which is stained marble dust; this is strewed with a piece of card, either on board or canvass. The composition, as well as the manner of using the cement, is only known to the inventor. It will resist the weather, as has been proved by the experience of time. The whole is beautifully ornamented with festoons of roses, lilies, and thistles, interwoven with oak leaves. This was the first production of the

* Phillipot tells us in the year 1420, King Henry V. with his retinue, was entertained at Sittingbourn, by John Morwood, Esq. when the bill for wine amounted to nine shillings and nine pence; the best being one penny the pint, this was 250 years after the page lent his four-pence to the king, when, the same author tells us, one penny would pay for a quart.—How far will one penny go at this day?

artist,

artist, except a few portraits in which he was equally happy. From this retreat of dignity and beauty I passed into

THE LITTLE PARK,

A most delightful lawn, extending round the north and east sides of the castle, containing about 500 acres of the richest pasture land in England, and near four miles in circumference; containing many agreeable walks and woody situations, to attract the footsteps of the peaceable traveller. Among others is Herne's oak.

" There is an old tale goes that Herne,
Sometime a keeper in Windsor Forest,
Does all the winter time, at still of midnight,
Walk round about an oak, with ragged horns;
And then he blasts the trees, and takes the cattle,
And makes milch-kine yield blood; and shakes a chain
In a most hideous and dreadful manner.
You have heard of such a spirit, and well you know
The superstitious Eld,
Receiv'd and did deliver out this tale of
Herne the Hunter, for a truth."

And there wants not many that deny this to be the oak so celebrated, that " the true haunted tree is still to be seen in the great forest," but Shakespear, who knew things better, would never have made Page, Shallow, and Slender, to crouch in the castle ditch, to see Falstaff make his appearance in masquerade under a tree at the distance of several miles. The park is also well stocked with deer, and the keeper's lodge, one of those desirable situations that make retirement delectable. It is under a chalk hill, and is a dwelling of much antiquity; the timber of which it is built is almost as hard as iron. The garden is prettily laid out; and, at a small distance, is a complete wine cellar cut in a solid rock, no inconsiderable proof that the forest keepers of antiquity loved to provide for good cheer, as well as their brethren of the present day. They have a tradition here, that Queen Elizabeth, and her maids of honour, would sometimes retire to this place "to sing madrigals, and pursue the works of the needle," a practice, (however unfashionable) that did the ladies more credit than the present attachment to games of chance and to midnight revelling, where the order of nature is pervetted by sacrificing the sun of day to the torches of the night; by breaking the health, and too often producing situations of very little credit to female reputation. From this charming spot I turned towards Datchet, a place once principally inhabited by whitsters, but now a peaceable retreat for those who wish to seclude from the bustle of society. I had hardly quitted the park pales when my attention was diverted by

A TRIAL FOR PATIENCE.

A gentle fisherman was sitting on the logs, by the river side, calmly attentive to the progressions of his float; I took the liberty to place myself near, and to inquire what sport? Very little, I assure you, he replied, I heard there was much to be expected at this place, and left London to enjoy it, but my success falls infinitely short of my expectations, for I have been here eight hours every day for the last three days, and I have not been so fortunate as to be entertained with one single bite. You must have great patience, Sir, I rejoined; I am particularly fond of the sport, said he, and as patience is the first quality in a fisherman, I made myself

self a thorough master of it before I set up the profession. I told him, in a jocular way, he might find the same sort of amusement in any one of his own apartments, by sitting over a pail of water, with his walking cane and a crooked pin tied to the end of a piece of packthread. Sir, said he, the want of success gives me but little uneasiness; I am neither in want of fish, flesh, or foul; the plain fact is, I am attached to this kind of pastime, and came here to enjoy it: if I am disappointed in that respect, I am ratified in another; I have lost sight of the follies, madness, and impertinence of society, and in silence, and in unpolluted air, reflect on the miserable movements of a perturbed world; I draw my conclusions accordingly, then gratefully thank my creator that it has not been my fate to mingle in the distressing scenes of the universe, in which men appeared to him more like the monsters of Africa, than like social beings endowed with reason and humanity. I could not help according with his sentiment, commended his peaceable pursuits, wished him all the enjoyment he had a right to expect, and then turned a little out of my way to visit

FROGMORE,

Where there is an elegant mansion, the property of her Majesty. In 1792 the Queen became the purchaser of it, and since that time has made very considerable additions, both to the house and gardens; the latter having been enlarged by those grounds once belonging to Mrs. Macartney, and which at various times had been the residence of many respectable families; the house likewise, her Majesty bought, and it was taken down in 1793, to give a more ample scope for improvements, and which have been continually added, from that to the present period, so that what was wanting in extent and nature, is now effected by art. The gardens being bounded on the north-east by the Little Park, on the south by Cooper's Hill, and on the west by the Great Park, the views from them are rather rural, than grand or picturesque. Previous to these grounds being in possession of his Majesty, they exhibited a dead unprofitable flat, without any thing worthy of being called a piece of water. These disadvantages are overcome, and the eye of the spectator is agreeably relieved by the pleasing variety of mounts, glades, serpentine walks, and canals; with bridges and other erections at suitable intervals, which are denominated The Gothic Temple—The Ruin—The Hermitage—The Temple of Solitude—and the Hall of General Felicity. This divine retreat is also set apart for the private retirement of the Royal Family, except at the fêtes, given here to the nobility and persons of distinction. On such occasions tickets have been given to the neighbouring gentry, as also to persons in a middling sphere of life, to admit them to a sight of these festivities, and to partake of such refreshments as her Majesty has been graciously pleased to order to be provided. The first fête given here, to which the public were admitted, was on the 19th of May 1795, in honour of her Majesty's birth-day. The Royal Family dined on the lawn, in front of the lodge under a magnificent tent, presented by Governor Hastings. In various parts of the gardens were placed different groups of characters, as haymakers, dancers, theatrical and vocal performers—with a troop

of equestrians and their usual associates, tumblers, &c. What added yet farther to the hilarity and variety of the scene, was the representation of a Dutch wake. This was composed of thirteen neat booths, erected in the form of a semicircle, which were furnished with toys, trinkets, &c. for these no price was demanded, but boxes being placed on the stalls of each booth, every one was left to deposit what they thought proper for the articles they took; and the money thus collected, was afterwards given to the poor.

In front of the booths, respectively was fixed a sign, and under it an apposite stanza.

FIRST BOOTH.—THE STANDARD.

Where'er the British standard waves on high,
The paths of glory open to the bold:
Here then approach, nor dread our wares to buy,
But court the good which fortune may unfold.

SEVENTH BOOTH.—WHITE CROSS UNDER A CROWN.

Bless'd is the King, who on the solid base
Of pure religion, builds his upright sway,
Who tempers human power with heavenly grace,
And points to all his people virtue's way.

THIRTEENTH BOOTH.—THE PRINCE'S FEATHERS.

Trophy of worth, in Cressy's field obtain'd,
And since by England's heir triumphant worn!
Long may thy unstain'd honour be maintain'd,
And reap new fame from princes yet unborn.

About nine o'clock the Royal Family and Nobility withdrew to the castle, and the spectators retired from the gardens of Frogmore, highly gratified with the brilliancy of the spectacle. From this seat of rural felicity, and royal condescension, I passed through some well cultivated plantations, and fertile inclosures, to the Bells, at Oozeley, a most friendly retreat by the Thames side, from whence, after bespeaking some refreshment, I entered the pleasant village of

OLD WINDSOR,

Once the residence of Saxon Royalty; but soon after the Norman conquest, William building a castle on the heights, about three miles to the westward, his friends and followers settled themselves under its walls; and as the new town became of consequence, the old one depopulated. A few families however remained, and those were of distinction; and though, like the setting sun, Old Windsor did not promise another glorious rising, yet it exhibited, and still exhibits, a pleasing serenity: it is a place most tempting to those who delight in retirement; its surrounding walks afford many haunts to the sober muses: its venerable church is particularly attractive; a long time I paced its ample burying ground, where, among many objects for moral contemplation, appeared a neat tribute to the memory of the unfortunate Mrs. Robinson, called by the inhabitants

PERDITA'S TOMB *.

It is erected over a spot marked out by her friends; the spot, if report be true, where that lady first met by moonlight her enamoured friend, when Prince Florizel thought "No

* The writer has often seen Mrs. Robinson on the stage, and greatly admired her performance of Perdita.

shepherdess,

shepherdess, but Flora, peering on April's front, was like to Perdita." A very little space of time before her death, Mrs. Robinson signified her desire to sleep here for ever. Her funeral was attended by two literary friends, greatly valued by the deceased, whose affection and benevolence cherished her while living, and ceased not to lament her loss to the verge of the grave, and neglected not her fame beyond, for they kindly recollected she must have had herself in contemplation, when she wrote that

——— " O'er her tomb
One little laurel wreath will bloom."

Her own hints furnished the *design*, and under the directions of friendship it was executed.

THE EPITAPH.

Thou! whose cold and senseless heart,
Ne'er knew affliction's struggling sigh,
Pass on—nor vaunt the Stoick's art,
Nor mock this grave, with tearless eye.

For oft, when Evening's purple glow,
Shall slowly fade from yonder steep*,
Fast o'er this sod the tear shall flow,
From eyes that only wake to weep.

No wealth had she, no power to sway,
Yet rich in worth and learning's store,
She wept her summer hours away,
She heard the win'try storm no more.

Yet o'er this low and silent spot,
Full many a bud of spring shall wave,
While she by all, SAVE ONE, forgot,
Shall snatch a wreath beyond the grave.

These stanzas, save a small alteration, were Mrs. Robinson's own composition, and do credit to her refined taste, and to the melody of her muse.

REFLECTIONS.

Abstracted from our pleasures, our fashions, passions, and our fooleries, these repositories of the dead are most excellent schools to study in. Mr. Maitland was of this opinion; he calls this kind of study the most noble amusement in the world, where we may contemplate human life, and trace mankind through all the wilderness of their frailties and misfortunes, from the cradle to the grave. "I have reflected," said he, "on the shortness of our duration here, and that I was but one of the millions who had been employed in the same manner, ruminating on the trophies of mortality before me—That I must shortly moulder to dust in the same manner, and quit the scene to new generations, without leaving the shadow of my existence behind me: that this huge fabric, this stately repository of fame and grandeur, would only be the stage for the same performances, would receive new accessions of noble dust, would be adorned with other sepulchres of cost and magnificence, would be crowded by successive admirers; and at last, by the unavoidable decays of time, would bury the whole collection of antiquities in general obscurity, and be the monument of its own ruin."

By this time the church clock gave me to understand, the minutes were at hand when my dinner would be waiting, and I hastily quitted those useful scenes of mortality, to encounter comforts which protract their consummation, and give new springs to our existence.

In the room where I took my dinner, directly before me hung the portrait of

JACOB KAHLANS,

A gardener at Wittenburg, much celebrated for his uncommon voracity; who, as the inscription testifies, not only consumed an immoderate quantity of all kinds of food, but several other substances, such as walnut-shells, &c. When at gentlemen's houses, he would frequently eat pastry,

* New Windsor.

try, and then devour the vessels that contained it; and would at other times swallow the glasses out of which he drank. His teeth were so strong and sharp that he could split the thickest deals with the greatest facility, and would often perform that service for the maids of the house. Rats, mice, moles, and live fowls he looked upon as the most exquisite dainties; and at one time, unthinkingly, he is said to have swallowed a pewter inkstand, with the pens, sand, &c. This was verified upon the oath of an eye witness. At another time he devoured a pair of bagpipes, in the presence of several people, and turning upon the piper, the poor man was so terrified that he jumped out of the window. These, and exploits of a similar cast, gave the people an idea that he was assisted by an evil spirit, in consequence of which the clergy of the place examined a number of witnesses; but, as no crimination followed, Mr. Jacob Kahlans died peaceably in the 79th year of his age; and the truth of all this is testified by a German professor. Whatever might be my landlord's motive for placing this voracious monster before his guest I shall not attempt to define, but it had no other effect on me than to make me laugh down a good dinner; after which my terrier and I took our way back, and returned up the river banks to our old station, where, while a heavy and sudden shower confined me to the house, I entertained myself in writing

AN ODE TO MY DOG TRAY.

Though rude my subject, critics, what of that?
The lucious medlar wears an ugly skin,
The filbert nut so rugged to come at
Conceals a kernel worth the toil to win;
And many a thing fastidious fools despise
Can boast a gem most sought and valued by the wise.

Thou art a jewel, Tray, no gold shall buy;
Though rough and ugly as the Finland bear,
The sister virtues glitter in thine eye,
And scarce a biped owns a mind so fair;
And thou hast faith and love in such an high degree,
That thou would'st venture life and limb to succour me.

Reason is thine, in spite of human pride,
Reason! that often makes me blush with shame;
For I have seen thee, strict to truth, decide,
And friendship deal where int'rest had no claim;
Pleas'd with thy lib'ral lessons, Tray, I'm oft inclin'd
To wish thy merits grac'd my naughty neighbour's mind.

Come all and profit from my rude canine,
Let not his homely shape offend the proud;
Apes teach our schools, and gluttons learn from swine,
And many an ass brays nonsense to the crowd—
Deep in the dreary mine the blushing ruby glows,
And 'neath a bramble sometimes blooms a fragrant rose.

An equal price the diamond claims, and shines as clear
Seen in the Ethiope's or the British beauty's ear!

"Let a friend's services meet full reward," says Mr. Dryden after Petheus—I am happy to accord with this sentiment, and though I may be blamed by the fastidious for writing so well on my dog, that dog is my friend, and I shall never be ashamed to sing of his services, which are always communicated with more sincerity than the services of seven-tenths of the bipeds that surround me.

I shall write once more to you of this divine spot, and then set off on my progression to Penrose, &c.

I am, your's, T. N.

THE SPORTSMAN'S CABINET;

Or, a Correct Delineation of the various Dogs used in the Sports of the Field; including the Canine Race in general: consisting of a Series of rich and masterly Engravings of every distinct Breed, from original Paintings taken from Life, purposely for the Work, by P. Reinagle, A. R. A. engraved in the Line Manner, by Mr. John Scott, by whom the Plates to Mr. Daniel's Rural Sports were executed; and interspersed with beautiful Vignettes, engraved on Wood. Forming a Collection of Superb Sporting Subjects, worthy the Attention of Amateurs of Field Sports, and Admirers of the Arts in general.

(Continued from page 162.)

AFTER describing the instinctive impulse of the pointer, and the strong propensity of some puppies to stand at chickens, pigeons, and even sparrows, before their olfactory powers are sufficiently matured to point by scent, our author thus proceeds:

"When a whelp of this description has reached his sixth or seventh month, the process may be proceeded upon in the following way; and either a single dog, a brace, or more, may be managed with equal ease, in any convenient spot, room, or yard, at the same time, with no other assistance whatever, than the alternate expressions of 'To ho!'—'Have a care!'—and 'Take heed,' (having the same field-whip in hand to impress attention and enforce obedience) although the most attracting meat is tossed before them in every direction. The commencement of the ceremony consists in throwing a piece of bread at some small distance before the dog, who, upon making his effort to obtain it, must be instantly checked by a quick exclamation of "have a care!" and the assistant terms alternately repeated, to keep him in a patient point of perseverance; till, having given ample proof of his obedience to the injunction, and stood time sufficient to demonstrate his comprehension of the restraint he must occasionally encounter, a vibrative low-toned whistle, accompanied with a mild ejaculation of 'hie on,' will prove the signal for proceeding, which the whole will quickly learn to obey; and it will be found by practice, that one or more, may at the very moment of seizing either the bread or the meat, be as instantly stopped and made to renew their point, by a repetition of either of the verbal cautions previously observed.

"Young dogs having thus coolly and deliberately imbibed the fundamental principles upon which they are to act, have the full force of nature and their predominant propensity to point out their practice when brought into the field.—Very few well-bred pointers are seen who hunt too little, the greater part are inclined to range too much; and then it is that the cool and steady patience of the experienced sportsman is the more requisite to check their impetuosity.—Juvenile and inconsiderate gunners materially injure young and unsteady dogs, by keeping them under as little restraint as they wish to be kept themselves; too often letting them break away without respect to distance, till by custom they acquire a habit of inattention and disobedience, (to word or whistle), of which they are not easily divested without much severity and flagellation.

"Whatever may have been adopted by way of theoretic inculcation during the early months, no dog should be brought regularly into the field for constant, or even easy

easy use, till nearly or full a twelvemonth old; if so, and they become frequently weary and foot-sore, it sometimes produces an habitual lassitude and bodily indifference that is never after shaken off.—When first entered, it should be alone, and with a sportsman whose experience has convinced him young dogs should, from the earliest moment of their initiation, be taught to traverse every yard of the ground, in proper lengths and at equal distances, so that no one part should be left unbeaten; and this should be effected with as few words, and as little noise as possible. Short, verbal, but expressive signals; low, vibrative, encouraging whistles; and the occasional waving of one hand or the other, to the right or left, are all that is necessary or useful; more does mischief: one steady shot of this description, with only a brace of pointers obedient to command, and steady to dog and gun, will kill more game in any country than a noisy crew with three or four brace in company.

"The complete and perfect qualifications of a pointer, are so indispensably necessary to success in the acquisition of game, as well as in assisting to form a good shot; that young dogs should never be permitted to deviate from the proper rule of quartering the ground before them, and directly in this way: that is, to cover a line of three score yards transversely in the front of his master, by taking thirty yards to the right, and then re-passing him, take thirty yards to the left, where he again turns, and continues that routine in such proportions, as not to let his crossings and re-crossings be more than five-and-twenty, or thirty yards from each other.—When a brace of pointers or more are hunted, they should alternately cross the same beat, by meeting and passing each other, taking additional ground at each turn, but should not beat the same way in a parallel direction.

"When a young dog is once made steady to bird and gun; broke from a natural desire to chase his game, and rendered obedient to every signal it is necessary for him to know and observe, then is the proper time to entertain him in company, that he may avail himself of the advantages to be derived from hunting with older and more staunch or experienced dogs than himself. Previous to this introduction (when hunted alone) so soon as he knows his game, and is energetically anxious in the pursuit of it, feel for the wind, and let him have it as much in his favour as the form of the field and circumstances will permit. So soon as he comes to a point, a pause should ensue, and he should be permitted to enjoy it; not a buz, a word, or exclamation should escape by which he might be agitated to action; the necessary injunctions to caution should be tremulously vibrated upon the ear, till the fire of his eye, the distension of the nostril, the elated loftiness of the aspect, and the seeming spasmodic affection of his whole frame (produced by the effect of the olfactory irritability), affords ample proof the game is indisputably before him.

"This is the critical and awfully affecting moment when the feelings of both are worked upon, and it is also the very moment when the most philosophic patience is necessary to be observed. Now is the time, if the game luckily lies, to advance nearer by degrees, but with all possible precaution of silence and deliberation. Approach him first on one side, then on the other, if possible, without springing the birds; if they continue to lie favourably for the purpose, walk in a cir-

cle entirely round them and the dog, by which practice he will be soon convinced his persevering point must correspond with whatever may prove the occasion. When time sufficient has been employed to confirm his steadiness, the game may be then walked up, and whether fired at or not, the first consideration is to prevent his chasing; this is a most important part of his education, and must not be inadvertently delayed to the chance pages of futurity. If a shot is made, whether with or without success, it is equally the duty of the dog to remain with the gun till it is re-charged, previous to his again advancing in pursuit of game, and this depends entirely upon the firmness of the party concerned; if which authority is not invariably supported, the dog, however excellent in other respects, is proportionally prevented reaching the summit of perfection.

"Some there are who consider it a qualification in a pointer to bring the game to foot when killed, and those who wish it, will find it easy of attainment, by teaching them to fetch and carry before they are at all accustomed to the field; it is a mode of being employed they are much delighted with, and never forget, but is attended with the chance of one inconvenience annexed to the experiment; if they become hard-mouthed, and take to breaking both flesh and feather, it is a fault, or rather crime which generally becomes incorrigible, and is hardly ever obliterated without incessant trouble and much distressing severity. This circumstance, so naturally likely to occur, it is the more necessary to bring to memory, because punishment is at all times unpleasant to the humane and liberal-minded sportsman, who will coincide with the writer in opinion, that prudent prevention is preferable to the uncertainty of cure; and that a slight and salutary correction to-day, may sometimes render unnecessary the doubly and trebly enhanced deserts of to-morrow.

"However infinite the services of the canine species are admitted, and however refined the sensations of their advocates may be in respect to the punishment they are destined to receive; it must be brought to recollection, that trifling corrections cannot be dispensed with, as they are the necessary and unavoidable antidotes to evils of a much more formidable extent. If we for a moment advert to the species in their original state, we shall recal to memory, that they are by nature wild and disposed to depredation; and unless preserved in the state of subjection to which they have been reduced, might individually incline to riot, mischief, and confusion. The most moderate and least attentive observers are not without proof of their tendency in puppy-hood, to an attack upon sheep, pigs, and poultry, which frequently prove so destructive to the property of neighbours, and so vexatious to the owners; that, agitating as such punishment may be to the feelings of those concerned, it must be inflicted occasionally, with an exemplary severity, upon the justly admitted principle that "of two evils we ought to choose the least," and it is only by due subordination in the earliest stages of initiation that future observance and obedience is to be obtained.

"Young dogs, from high blood and eager impetuosity, are inclined to a rapidity, that frequently irritates the feelings, and is productive of agitating passions, which destroy the coolness and serenity so evidently necessary to the successful execution of the gunner in the field.—They become impatient in their point,

point, rush in, spring the birds, and chase them in their flight; these are faults of the worst description, and if not completely eradicated in the first two or three weeks of embarkation, are seldom overcome at all. In correction so palpably indispensable, moderation should maintain its preponderation in opposition to the effect of passion, sometimes too readily and violently excited by the mortifying disappointments, which (after an infinity of fatigue) so often ensue; words of reproach and gentle punishment are prudently preferable to severe and indignant kicks, blows with the but of the gun, or unmerciful beatings; a succession of such treatment being more likely to keep him obstinately at a distance, when a fault has been committed, than induce him to approach reproof, knowing he has it to encounter.

"Pointers, though adequate to different degrees of sporting destination, are principally appropriated to the purposes of partridge, grouse, and snipe-shooting; as the particular kinds of sport where their merits become more strikingly conspicuous, and can be more pleasingly enjoyed than is possible in pheasant or cock-shooting, where the most enlivening spirit of the pursuit is buried in the obscurity of the remote and wooded situation."

THE

FASHIONABLE GAME OF FARO.

(From the Encyclopædia Londinensis.)

THIS celebrated game is said to have been the invention of a noble Venetian, who gave it the name of *bassetta*; and for the evils resulting from it he was banished his country. The game was introduced into France by Signior Justiniani, ambassador from Venice, in 1674, where it was called *bassette*. Some of the princes of the blood, many of the noblesse, and several persons of the greatest fortune being ruined by it, severe laws were enacted against its use by Louis XIV. To elude this edict, it was disguised under the name of *pour et contre*, "for and against;" which occasioning new and severe prohibitions, it was again changed to the name of *le pharaon*, in order to evade those arrets of parliament. From France this game soon found its way to England, where it was at first called *basset*, but among the polite circles, where it alone appears to be cherished, it is invariably known by the name of *faro*.

The persons and terms employed in the game, are as follow:—*Banker*, the person who erects the *faro banque;* which is a table, furnished with a considerable sum of money for punters to play at. *Tailleur*, the dealer; which is either the banker, or a person named by him. *Croupier* or *croup*, an assistant to the dealer, sitting opposite him, to watch that no mistakes happen, that the punters do not let cocks or parolis stand, which should retire; to pay and receive stakes, make the cards, &c. *Ponte*, French, in English *punter*; from *punto*, Italian for a point. This is the name of every player at faro, called so from punting or staking his money on the number of points a card contains, without reference to the suit. *Livret*, a suit of 13 cards, with the addition of four cards representative of the others, viz. a card with a large blue cross on each side, to denote ace, deux, and trois, which is often called the small or little figure; a card yellow on both sides, to denote 4, 5, 6, and called the yellow figure; a card with a large black carreau or diamond

diamond on both sides, for 7, 8, 9, 10, termed the black figure; and a red card, for knave, queen, king, called the red or great figure. *Coup* pronounced *coo.* The two cards dealt, one on the right hand for the banker, and the other on the left for the punters, constitute a coup, both of which must be dealt before any event can be determined; there are therefore 26 coups in a deal. *Paroli* is after a punter has won a sum equal to his stake, and is determined to pursue his fortune, and wager what he has won, in addition to his stake on his card; to save trouble, he declines receiving it, but bends the corner of the same or some other card, or a head card. This is termed a cock; but as the use of this word gives rise to some immodest allusions, the term paroli is now invariably used in good company.—By the next event, the punter either loses the stake on his card, and his claim on the bank, or receives thrice the value of his stake, which is equivalent to losing two or winning two, as one of the three was his own before, but left in the bank fund.—A paroli may be purchased by paying the banker a sum equal to the stake. To make paroli is to play as deep as you can, to make the most of your game, to pursue fortune vehemently, and with ardour, as most bankers limit the first stake to a moderate sum, such as five or ten guineas, there being but few unlimited banks. *Paix*, French for peace, implies moderation, in contradistinction to paroli. Paix is, when the punter having won, is unwilling to make a paroli, and hazard his stake a second time; but bends his card in the middle, so that it stands like a chevron. The French call it *faire un pont*, or to make a bridge. It is called making a paix, when the banker goes double or quit with the punter. If the next event is in favour of the punter, the banker pays him double his stake, or the punter may make a double paix, by bending another card and punting on it. If the event is against the punter, he loses only that which he had before won and left in the bank; but does not lose his stake. *Paix-paroli* is when a punter has won a paroli, and is entitled to three times stake; but his ardour abating instead of *sept et le va*, by bending another corner, he bends his card in the middle to save his stake, if the next event should be against him. There are double and treble paix-parolis, &c. On winning a paix-paroli a punter receives six times his stake, that is double what he had won before. A double paix-paroli twelve times his stake, &c. A paix may be made after a *sept et le va*, *quinze et le va*, &c. *Sept et le va* pronounced *setelvau*, seven and it goes; meaning that the punter will not receive the paroli he has won, but bends another corner of his card, in hopes of winning seven times his stake. If the next event is against him, he loses the three times his stake he was entitled to, and his own stake.—*Quinze et le va*, pronounced *kaings elvau*, is after a punter has won a sept, bending another corner in hopes of winning fifteen times his stake. If the card on which he pursues it is dealt on the tailleur's right hand, he loses the seven times his stake he had won and left in the bank, and his stake also; the banker by the event winning eight. If the card is dealt on the tailleur's left hand, the ponte is entitled to receive the seven stakes and eight more, making fifteen.

Trente et le va, pronounced *traunt elvau*, is, after a punter has won a quinze, and bends the fourth corner of

of his card, pursuing his fortune in hopes of winning sixteen times his stake more, in the event he wins thirty-one times his stake, or loses the quinze in the bank, and his stake. *Soixante et le va*, pronounced *swoisant elvau*, properly *soixante trois et le va*, or going for 60 times the *couche* or *enjeu*; the 6th and highest chance in the game. This is after a punter has won a trent et une, and pursuing the fickle goddess with more ardour than prudence, in spite of doublets, aims at 63 times his couche or stake, by bending the corner of another card, if he has parolled on one only before, all of which sort must have been dealt to enable him to win a trente et une; or he may pursue his soixante trois on the same card in the next deal, by breaking the side and bending it. *Pli*, French for fold or bend.—To make a pli, is to bend a card in the middle, and set it up like the letter L, with the points and foot towards the tailleur. This is used when a ponte has lost half his stake by a doublet, which being half-a-guinea, is never changed; or supposing the stake larger, and the punter prefers having it determined by the next event, whether he lose all or recover the half he had lost. *Doublet* is when the punter's card is dealt twice in one coup, that is, on the dealer's right and left hand; in this case the banker wins half the ponte's stake. If the punter had made a paroli, it retires only, and he does not lose his enjeu; if he had bent three corners of his card for a quinze et le va, one corner only retires on the dealing doublets, and the punter must go for his sept again. He need not pay half his stake, but make a pli, and have it determined by the next event, whether he shall lose all or none. The profit of half the ponte's stake on doublets is an acknowledged profit of the banker, with hocly, the other allowed advantage of the banker. This is the last card but one, and always dealt, of course on the right hand for the banker; by which the pontes lose all the money they happen to have staked on a card of the same sort or number of points, although the other card dealt on the left hand to complete the coup, be of the same sort. The last card being shewn by the tailleurs to the punters before the pack is dealt, goes for nothing. The bottom card was called *il faccio* or *face*, at bassette; and the banker claimed half of every stake on a card of the sort before he began to deal. The banker now claims the chance of hocly, if a ponte has a stake on a card undetermined, when there are only eight cards undealt, that is, he will not permit the card to be drawn, as may be done earlier in the deal. The advantage of hocly is relinquished by some bankers; that is, the last coup neither wins nor loses; it is generally relinquished the last deal. *Hocly* is derived from *hoc*, French, for a sure thing, a certainty. *Une pour l'autre*, pronounced *ung poorloat*, is when a punter has staked money on any two or more cards, or on one of the figures denoting several; and one of these cards is dealt on the right, and another on the left, in the same coup; as one wins and the other loses, it is declared to be une pour l'autre, or one for the other. *Opposé*, or opposite game, is having the events against the ponte determined by the cards dealt on the left hand, and winning by those dealt on the right.—To avoid the frequent disputes between the punters and croups, about which card

card the opposé game was played on, and which not, cards were made with the word OPPOSE, in Roman capitals on the face of them; livrets composed of which the punters were furnished with. A player may punt opposé by placing his card horizontally, or with its side, not the end, towards him. But as it occasions confusion and frequent misunderstanding and altercation, for some to play one game and others opposé, it is mostly disused.

The faro bank is usually established by one, two, or more persons, who deposit from 500 to 1000 guineas, agreeing to bank again in case that sum should unfortunately be lost. Players are not permitted to punt less than half-guineas, sometimes not less than guineas, and are generally restrained to ten guineas; a punter succeeding in a soixante et le va, on such a stake, would receive 630 guineas, at one event or chance of the game. Two or three necessitous but *honourable* gentlemen, (unless the partners, who are not always known, undertake the office themselves) are often employed to officiate alternately, one as cap to the bank, as the term is, or apparent punter, to encourage visitors to play; the others as decoys, procureurs, or rooks in pigeons feathers, to introduce their wealthy friends and acquaintance to a good thing; to lay wait for the inexperienced rich pigeons of the day, in order to introduce them to the high advantages of the faro table. And, however it may surprise, it is a fact, that many ladies and gentlemen who make a splendid appearance in London, are tempted with a share of the profits to follow this treacherous and dishonourable business.

(To be continued.)

EXTRACT
FROM
A JOURNAL OF AN EXCURSION
TO THE
HARTZ MOUNTAINS.

Comprising a Fragment from the Memoirs of a Young Recluse. Translated from the French.

AFTER a very lively account of the town of Blankenbourg, and its environs, in the course of which the author takes occasion to remark on the drowsy disposition of its inhabitants, the narrative is thus pursued.

"My companions had suffered by the enticements of example, and were too zealous proselytes hastily to relinquish their newly acquired principles. I rose, therefore, much earlier than the rest of the party, and with a view to dissipate a listlessness which I found rapidly approaching, from the reflection that I had anticipated the fashionable day by at least three hours. I strolled towards a small copse, which presented itself, within the apparent distance of three quarters of a mile. On my arrival at the edge of the wood, I perceived within a few paces on the left, some artificial additions to the natural plantation, which were disposed in a manner calculated to make an impression very favourable to the taste of the proprietor. As I advanced farther, the whole design gradually unfolded itself, and at length presented one of the most captivating scenes to which I had ever been admitted a spectator.

It comprised a circle, whose area might contain twelve or fourteen acres, skirted by forest trees, amongst which many had arrived to a considerable height, but others had evidently been planted only a short time. Groups of cedars, acacias,

cacias, and shrubs of every description, were dotted about at unequal distances; and a variety of walks, which, from their artful irregularity, seemed to resist any idea that they were the production of art, led to an opening which was terminated by a very elegant structure.

"The building was singularly striking, and in form bore some resemblance to a pavilion. The centre was of a circular figure, at the circumference of which were placed pillars of the Ionic order, supporting a tentorial roof. Two wings projected from either side, designed after the oriental stile of architecture, and constructed with uncommon skill.

"A person of a romantic disposition could hardly have selected a spot better calculated to indulge his propensities. Here were certainly some of the chief ingredients of sentimental situation. The beauty of the morning, which was uncommonly fine, heightened all the flowery felicities of the season; while the carolling of birds over head, and an enamelled carpet under foot, the soft murmuring of cascades, and the gushing of fountains, which cooled the air, and imparted additional freshness to the surrounding objects, held me for some minutes fixed in the most pleasing sensations.

"I was however soon interrupted in my contemplation, by the nimble trampling of a very high-dressed horse, which a groom led before the approach to the building; and presently I observed an extremely genteel young man standing in the vestibule, who beckoned to the servant to attend him. The signal was instantly obeyed; then vaulting gracefully into his saddle, he adjusted his seat with the address of a "preux chevalier," and vanished in an instant.

There was something uncommonly interesting in his appearance. His figure was, if any thing, rather below the ordinary standard of what is esteemed the middle size; but his air and deportment were eminently elegant and impressive. His age seemed to have exceeded nineteen, but not to have arrived at three-and-twenty. His limbs were very finely turned, and derived an additional advantage from the particular style of dress which he assumed. It consisted of a dark green frock, slightly connected across the breast by a single row of gold studs, and retiring in a gentle curve over the loins, till it reached the higher part of the knee. A short thin silk waistcoat just discovered itself beneath, and served as a contrast to the pantaloons, which were of the same colour with the frock. His hair was light, his countenance fair, and his features regular and engaging: but an air of dejection was visible in his manner, and betrayed evident symptoms of internal disquietude.

"As I advanced to the servant, with an intention of making certain inquiries relative to the nature of the property, and the disposition of the owner, this pampered menial gave me to understand, in language far from equivocal, that he was by no means insensible to the impropriety of my intrusion, and for sometime peremptorily resisted all importunity. But as my desire to have my curiosity gratified became urgent in proportion as he appeared disinclined to indulge it, I persevered in my application; till at length, by properly administering those emollients, which since the days of Æneas have been seldom unsuccessfully resorted to, his irritability gradually

subsided, and he listened to the disclosure of my wishes with the most respectful attention. He told me he had been in the service of his present master not more than six weeks, during which period he had never seen him uninterruptedly longer than five minutes, and consequently could have but little personal knowledge of his character. He added however that if I would take the trouble of repeating my visit the next morning, he would introduce me to a female acquaintance, who should give me as much information on the subject as could be furnished by any person in the neighbourhood.

"It has been frequently remarked, that the disposition of the master is in some measure discoverable from the conduct of the servant. The mercenary avidity with which this honest groom received my pecuniary overtures, I therefore ascribed to the short time he had been in his present service, and I began to regard his conduct with a more favourable opinion, on his refusal to accept an additional sum, that I might be allowed to examine the particular beauties of the place.

"And here I cannot avoid reflecting on the sordid practice of the greater part of the English domestics, who betray their anxiety for remuneration in almost every room or alley through which they conduct the visitor; and if at the close of the tour the proferred compliment is not exactly commensurate with their expectations, they do not hesitate to express their dissatisfaction in terms the most unbecoming.

"This absurd custom is finely satirized by the celebrated and unfortunate Savage, who had once probably been subjected to the necessity of inflicting a severer chastisement.

"But what the flowery pride of gardens rare,
However royal, or however fair;
If gates, which to access should still give way,
Ope but, like Peter's paradise, for pay;
If perquisited varlets frequent stand,
And each new walk must a new tax demand,
What foreign eye but with contempt surveys?
What Muse shall from oblivion snatch their praise?

"On my return the next morning, in compliance with the appointment, I found the groom waiting to receive me, and perceiving my approach he ran into the house, and presently afterwards re-appeared leading in his hand a very pretty lively young woman. It seems she had once been in very imminent danger, from which she had been rescued by the interposition of her master, and had ever since felt towards him the warmest sentiments of grateful recollection.

"Her account, divested of the many encomiums towards the subject of it, with which it was embellished, amounted merely to a report that he was by birth a foreigner, and imagined to be the descendant of some ancient English family. That he had been resident in this country about three years, and had been presented with the possession of the property before us by the kindness of an old nobleman, who had no near relations of his own, and who had conceived an attachment to the young chevalier, from having been accidentally thrown into his company, when travelling from Erlang to Brunswick.

"She added, that he appeared anxious to withdraw from all society, and indulge in habits of seclusion; but he had the reputation of

of a generous, noble nature, and was highly valued and respected by all who had any knowledge of his character.

"This scanty narrative was far from being satisfactory, as I had by this time conceived a strong desire to become acquainted with some further particulars in the fortunes of the stranger. To effect this object I resolved to continue the greater part of the day in the environs of the plantation, in the hope of being able to acquire some further information from any of the peasants or neighbouring villagers, whom chance might throw in my way. With this design I had nearly exhaused the morning, and was on the point of abandoning my resolution, when, at a small distance before me, I discovered the young chevalier, who had just alighted from his horse, and was engaged in straining the girths, which had become loosened from a violent exertion in leaping. The horse started at my sudden appearance, and broke from the hands of his master, who instantly pursued him, and seizing the reins with great dexterity, was preparing to readjust the saddle, when the furious animal became so intolerably restive, that in struggling to disengage himself, the bridle snapt asunder. The ferocious beast upon this turned quickly round, and with great impetuosity drove his heels into the breast of his rider; then rearing aloft his crest, he darted fiercely forwards, and bounded across the heath to his stable.

"The young chevalier, who had fallen with the violence of the blow, for some time remained insensible. I succeeded, at length, in my attemps to raise him, and desiring he would make use of my support, begged permission to attend him to his mansion. He bowed his head as expressive of his acknowledgment; and after I had conducted him to the entrance, and suggested the application of such remedies as are usually adopted on similar occasions, I prepared immediately to retire. He perceived my intention, and as if suddenly recollecting himself, he turned towards me with a look of assumed complacency, and addressing me in a manner more courteous than any I had ever before seen practised, requested I would do him the honour to join him the next day at dinner. I readily accepted the summons, and repaired the following afternoon at six o'clock to attend him, when I was ushered into an apartment adorned with furniture of the most costly description.

"I was suffered to remain alone but a few minutes before the stranger appeared.

"His dress was uncommonly splendid, and his manner exquisitely elegant.

"The traces of severe pain were still visible in his countenance, but he endeavoured to conceal his uneasiness; and approaching in a most engaging manner, expressed in very courtly terms his acknowledgments for my attention.

"When the dinner was finished, and we had spent some time in the discussion of ordinary topics, I observed that his appearance impressed me with an idea, that his life had been marked by some extraordinary occurrences; and that I could with difficulty forbear a desire to become acquainted with any particulars which he might judge proper to disclose.

"He shuddered involuntarily at this expression of my wishes, and though I was desirous of withdrawing my request, he nevertheless signified his acquiescence, probably from

from a reflection that he had no other means of testifying his obligation for what he considered an act of kindness.

"After a short pause he delivered himself as follows:

THE YOUNG RECLUSE RELATES HIS HISTORY.

"I should hold myself divested of every requisite, which constitutes an honourable character, were I coldly to reject the claims of a stranger, to whose exertions of humanity I am so recently indebted. If therefore I appear to enter on the detail with reluctance, you will in some measure ascribe it to an apprehension that the narrative, however brief, will exhibit little else than an unmingled display of tiresome insipidity. To myself indeed the whole scene of my existence has been perplexed and intricate: my mind, agitated by passions opposite and tumultuous, has been bewildered in its choice, and incapable of direction. But those occurrences, which to the immediate sufferer are objects of the deepest interest, are commonly regarded by those whose destinies have been more indulgent, with calm indifference, or unmeaning pity.

"I am by birth an Englishman; the younger son of the junior branch of a family, who followed the fortunes of that warrior, whose name has been consigned to immortality from a successful invasion of the British shores.

"My ancestors have been distinguished in the field, the senate, and the cabinet: and their descendants yet hold an highly honourable rank in the community. I will not trouble you with any allusion to my infancy, otherwise than by observing, that my recollection traces back to my earliest years the origin of a disorder which has since baffled every medical antidote, and still riots uncontrouled throughout my frame. The part of my life which was assigned to the discipline of school, was marked with an almost total absence of pleasure. My health would not allow me to participate in the playful exercises of my companions, and a similar reason precluded any systematic application to the pursuits of literature. My efforts, however, were occasionally successful, and I was frequently distinguished in a distribution of prizes.

"At the usual age I was removed to the university, to which I had conceived so strong an antipathy, that the sickening impression which the first distant view of one of the public buildings imprinted on my fancy, no after familiarity with this gloomy remnant of Gothic magnificence has been able to efface. My entrance indeed *inter sylvas academi*, was more flattering and propitious than I had prefigured. I was introduced to a circle of young men eminent for their rank and talents; and the vivacity which I have sometimes imagined is natural to my disposition, became heightened and animated by the satisfaction with which they appeared to regard my addition to their society. Amongst these there was one eminently superior to the rest, by the endowments of his mind, and the graces of his person.

Descended from one of the most illustrious families in the kingdom, with whose name all Europe has long been familiar, he carried with him an air of native independence, and his appearance was open, erect, and manly.

"It is much easier to detect a blemish,

blemish, than to discover a perfection.

"This conduct subjected him from some to the imputation of pride, while others charged him as lavishly with the indulgence of vanity. As it is impossible that both these passions should exist with any violence in the same individual, the just conclusion will be, that he was destitute of either.

"Vanity inclines its votaries so eagerly to the blandishments of praise, that it stops not to inquire whether the bestower of it is himself praise-worthy: pride, on the contrary, elevates the person in whose bosom it resides, to a disregard of all applause as beneath its consideration.

If I distinguish correctly between these two passions, the gentleman to whom I allude, had too much dignity to encourage the first, and too lofty a sense of honour to be susceptible of the latter. I have since understood that he has been generally distinguished by the most honorary acknowledgments: sensible therefore that any expressions of admiration from me, would come like the feeble shouts of an infant after the acclamations of a multitude, I silently contemplate his future eminence in the more interesting scenes of extensive public action.

"Non alium tantâ civem tulit indole
Roma!"

"Our intercourse, however, was extremely short; an occurrence, which I cannot explain, made me hastily resolve to check the approaches to any further acquaintance, and secure myself in impenetrable retirement. To this forlorn and comfortless situation, I for some time inflexibly adhered; till accident introduced me to a person whose sentiments so nearly resembled my own, that the closest and most unreserved intimacy resulted from the interview.

"In his presence I have for a while forgotten the dreadful disease which was eating into my vitals; and have sprang with alacrity to participate in the frolics which none but a warm imagination can devise, or youthful ardour can engage in. Voluntarily secluded from all other society, I had attached myself to him with more than ordinary attention; an attachment which he had given me every reason to believe was on his part equally sincere and ardent. In the fervency of regard, I considered him as a being of superior order, and my fancy would sometimes represent him as possessed of qualities which partook of the divine. With a form graceful and athletic, he was gifted with an understanding bestowed in the prodigality of nature, and was in all respects so copiously adorned with every rare and singular endowment, that he might be confidently said to hold out to the world assurance of man.

"In the course of the narrative I will distinguish this gentleman by the name of Mezentius.‡

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"With a tropical constitution, and a temper naturally sanguine, he was eager for those enjoyments in which nature has invited all her offspring to participate. But in the prosecution of these propensities he sometimes became entangled in

‡ In the original there is here a considerable hiatus; whether the deficiency is at all to be regretted, it is not the Translator's province to determine.

difficulties from which escape was impossible; and from the known familiarity subsisting between us, suspicion occasionally attached itself to the wrong object, and confounding the associate with the principal, fixed itself on me for the exercise of vengeance.

"A pretty dark little girl, with fine black eyes, and a form that might have sat for the picture of voluptuousness, had for some time attracted his attention, and he received from her every encouragement which his utmost wishes could desire. After revolving a variety of expedients, he at length imparted to me a scheme, which he assured me nothing but the want of my assistance could render ineffectual.

"In compliance with the terms of the assignation, we repaired in the very witching time of night, to the turret which confined this auburn Dulcinea. After making proper observation, and duly reconnoitering the position of the fortress, we availed ourselves of some vantage ground, and very shortly gained a balcony, from which, by the co-operation of good fortune with our own exertions, we were enabled to ascend to the top of the mansion.

"Here we soon discovered the charmer's apartment, through a friendly skylight; which opening on a given signal, afforded an easy passage to the gallant, who descended through the roof with all the rapidity of impatience, and alighted like another Jupiter on the bosom of his enraptured Danaë.

"The allusion, however, would be more in point, if Mezentius had made his entrance with similar accompaniments to those which announced the approaches of the heathen Inamorato. The idea of the brilliant effect of the golden shower was far too imposing to have its omission unnoticed in the performance of so interesting a scene; and its absence was resented accordingly. A very important personage, whose judgment should always be conciliated in interludes of this description, became so violently enraged at this contemptuous neglect of her discernment, that she denounced the proceedings to the whole house, with all the severity of offended criticism. In other words, the chambermaid, whom we had forgotten to bribe, disclosed the affair to the young lady's guardian, who suddenly burst into the room, and interrupted the lovers at a crisis of all others the least patient of intrusion.

"But as there are some situations in which a prudent retreat is not only excusable, but highly commendable, Mezentius instantly quitted his prize, and joining me, who had been stationed as an out-post, expressed his opinion that we should lose no time in effecting our escape from the pursuer and his myrmidons.

"I immediately subscribed to his recommendation, when the guardian, who had anticipated our intentions, rushed alone into the street, and mistaking me for the fortunate Lothario, poured fourth all that vulgar torrent of abuse which passion, such as his, might be supposed to dictate; accompanying it with certain manual remonstrances, which I found the utmost difficulty in resisting. As I was anxious, however, that Mezentius should gain time, I demanded a parley with a view to amuse my opponent; but finding him inflexibly obstinate in his opinions, and totally impenetrable to conviction, I suddenly disengaged myself

myself from his clutches, and tripping up his heels, laid him prostrate at my feet: then drawing a pistol from my bosom, I held it close to his ears, and prescribed the following conditions for his observance, on pain of immediate annihilation. He was to continue in his present posture, with his face directed towards his house, and without daring to utter a syllable, till the clock had chimed the next quarter; when he may consider himself at liberty to rise and resume his conjectures.

" In the mean time I cautioned him, that I should continue at the distance of a few yards to satisfy myself whether he fulfilled the treaty with good faith; taking care to remind him that any the slightest deviation would be followed by an immediate exaction of the forfeiture. Then retreating about ten paces, I continued for a few minutes quite motionless, and seeing no inclination to an infringement of the articles enjoined, I stole nimbly off, and eagerly repaired to my companion.

" As we were well aware, that the expedition on which we had embarked, was necessarily attended with some little hazard, we had taken the precaution to secure a post chaise, which, with four horses, was ordered to be in waiting at the skirts of the town. To this we fled with the utmost precipitation, and in a few hours were whirled to a distance, which derided the efforts of our pursuer; whom we nevertheless took the earliest and most convincing means to satisfy with regard to any share which the young lady might appear to have borne in the transaction.

" This adventure we were assured would make some little stir in a place where scandal was so strongly patronized; and we enjoyed in anticipation the impotent anathemas of the murky divan, whom we knew would sit in judgment on our conduct. That you may form some conception of the respectable character of the individuals composing this august assembly, I will give a faint sketch of one of the members—

" Ab uno
" Disce omnes "

" I presume I need not inform you that the business of a C** is conducted by a body of men called F**, and a person chosen from that body invested with superior power over the rest, under the style and title of Master. To these sages of beard and gravity all important matters are referred; and if the deliberations turn on any such interesting topic as the neglect of the cook, or insolence of the butler; or should a slight omission of respect from any student of humble rank, require the exertion of authority, and render it necessary to offer up a sacrifice to the genius of discipline, a very full attendance is easily collected.

Generally speaking, a F** of a C** is a being for whom nature has done little, and art less; his whole studies during the term of his probation being solely directed to the particular branch of science that is necessary to advance him to a situation, by which the vista of his ambition is bounded; for, his election once secured, he judges all the purposes of application to have been fully accomplished, and therefore, without further scruple, he devotes the remainder of his days to selfishness and indolence.

" He commonly rises soon after nine o'clock, unless more than ordinarily bloated with ale on the preceding evening, and leisurely equips

equips himself for his various morning avocations. This, however, is a ceremony which is very speedily dismissed, for he seldom has recourse to the wash-hand stand, or indulges in any of those preliminaries which custom has annexed to the refinements of civilization. His first devotions are instinctively paid to his breakfast table, a duty which engages him at least an hour. He does, indeed, by no means mispend this time; and I have known one honest man swallow four plates of mushrooms successively, in the interval of adjusting his stockings, and fastening the knees of his breeches.

"If he has any pupils they attend him from this time till twelve; and if their connections are such as induce him to conjecture there is no extensive patronage annexed to their possessions, he slumbers over their performances with the most awkward indolence, listens to their expositions with the coolest indifference, and retails their mistakes to his worthy brethren with every exaggeration of clumsy merriment. This insolence, however, is completely punished in his servile attentions to those of a superior rank; for these sagacious gentlemen have commonly pretty sharp nostrils after preferment, and seldom risk the loss of a patron by any obstinate adherence to propriety.

"Climbing," says Swift, "is performed in the attitude of crawling." I have heard of a young man, who invited a large party of the reverend fraternity to supper, and insisted on their toasting *viritim*, the favourite object of their ruder passions, in the attitude of the Venus de Medicis; repeating at the same time in doggerel verses a panegyric on her several attributes, and particularizing each by its coarsest denomination.

"At twelve o'clock they regularly leave their cells for the purpose of walking, and on the course of an hour and a half contrive to amble over a couple of miles on one of the public roads. This exercise duly performed, they submit themselves to the hands of the college barber, with whom they generally enter into a discussion of some political topic. This employment engages them nearly half an hour more, by which time the dinner is served, and they then repair to the hall with the most scrupulous punctuality. Here, what with the different duties of eating and drinking, laughing at jests at least fifty times repeated, and reproving the cook for imaginary faults, at least fifty times detected, they contrive to exhaust an additional hour, when they retire to their common room till the chapel bell summons them to their evening devotions.

"The coffee house engages them during the interval between supper and the evening service; and then the hour of sleep with the same precision consigns them to their allotted slumbers.

"And thus, Sir, you have the complete portrait of a F——w; coarsely coloured indeed, but by no means carricatured.

"But as you are probably wearied with the description, I hasten to one of the most interesting incidents in my life."

(To be continued.)

PUGILISM.

IT has been stated that four pitched battles were about to take place on the 20th instant, but the amateurs of the fist wished to make two days diversion, and consequently

sequently the fight which was to take place between Holmes and Richmond the Black, was fixed for Monday the 8th, and it took place on Cricklewood Green, five miles out on the Kilburn road. Holmes first entered the list of pugilists in a very hard battle with Blake, about a twelvemonth since, and he was considered a slow, but a bottom man. Richmond first had a taste with George Maddox, at Wimbledon, which, however, was but of short duration, for the veteran gave him but small hopes of pre-eminence in the art of boxing: he however since fought a good battle with a little Jew on Blackheath, when he manifested improvement in the art; and Fletcher Read, Esq. matched him against his present combatant, who was favoured by Mr. Peter Ward. He is a quick hard hitter, but his bottom has always been doubted.

The Fight.—1st Round. Much sparring — the Coachman very strong and in good condition.

2d. Good rallying round.

3d. The Black put in a neat pinching blow, but fell—2 to 1 against him.

4th, 5th, 6th. Not interresting.

7th. A very good round—sharp blows—the Black gay and full of fight.

8th. The Coachman fat and inclined to puff—3 to 2 he won.

9th. The Coachman received a severe cut in the right eye, which brought him down.

10th. Bad round—closed and fell. —Even betting.

11th. An uncommonly good round, both stood up, rallied frequently, but the Black knocked Holmes down, and in order to avoid treading upon him, leapt over him.

12th, 13th, 14th, and 15th. Very indifferent —the Coachman out of wind, and growing weak.

16th. Closed and fell—Holmes under—3 to 1 against him.

17th to 24th. Bad, hugging rounds.

25th. Very sharp, the Black quite fresh.

26th. This decided the victory in favour of the Black, who knocked Homes down; and after lying a few minutes, he with great reluctance gave in.

The seconds were Jones and Blake.

The fight lasted exactly 39 minutes. The Black won from his superior length of arm, wind, and activity; Holmes being short in the reach, and by far too fat. Among the Amateurs were, Fletcher Read, Berkeley Craven, T. Sheridan, and Mr. Upton; and among the professors were Gulley, the Belchers, Ryan, Puss, Crib, the Wards, and Mendoza.

Dutch Sam, one of the greatest masters in the art of pugilism, received lately a complete drubbing, in a casual rencontre, with a slayer of sheep and oxen. Passing over Wimbledon Common, on his way to town from Thames Ditton, where he has been for some time in training, he fastened a quarrel on the Butcher; to it they went; the strength and resolution of the man of blood prevailed over the skill and dexterity of Sam, who was every time knocked down like a bullock. In the hope of intimidating the Butcher, he was told during the fight that he was contending with Dutch Sam. "Be he the Devil," said the Butcher, "I will bang him well now I am at it;" and he kept his word. In the course of a dozen rounds he so cut up the Hollander, that he could scarce see

or

or stand; and he was obliged to acknowledge himself beaten, for the first time in his life. The Butcher's name is James Brown, a native of Wandsworth, and belongs to the first company of Loyal Wandsworth Volunteers.

Saturday, July 20, was the day appointed for the decision of the three celebrated matches between the following professors; viz.

1. Gulley and the Game Chicken.
2. Tom Belcher and Dutch Sam.
3. Ryan and Caleb Baldwin.

The place of rendezvous was Virginia Water, two miles beyond Egham, on the Western road, where, for the last two months, Gulley, Belcher, and Ryan, have been in training, under the auspices of Mr. Fletcher Read. It being understood that the first fight would begin at eight o'clock in the morning, the whole bruising world were in motion some hours before, when barouches, chaises, buggies, carts, horses, and donkies, thronged together in most admirable confusion.

From Virginia Water the great assemblage, by notice, proceeded to a place in the neighbourhood of Chobham (not Cobham, as erroneously stated in the daily papers), about three miles distant. Here a ring was formed, and the arrival of the champions expected with the most anxious impatience.

During this suspence, it was whispered to the dismay of the betters, that all the fights would be *crossed*, and for the following reason: A Mr. Cheesey, a knowing man of the fist, had originally betted very highly on the Chicken; but, *mirabile dictu*, on Saturday night he changed his opinion, and betted still higher on Gulley: it was therefore concluded that the Chicken had consented to lose, and that Mr. Cheesey would pocket a *mity* sum of money. Under these circumstances, the sages learned in the odds held a serious consultation, and determined all bets void, and that no money should be paid or received.

At this critical juncture it was announced, that the Surrey magistrates had interfered; and that the fights would be determined at Blackwater, in the county of Hants.

To Blackwater, several miles beyond Bagshot, the whole body, horse and foot, repaired. Here the dispute was renewed about *terms*, and the suspected *cross*, or fighting booty.

Mr. Fletcher Read, understanding all bets to be void, said, that there should be no fight, although Mr. Mellish and Mr. Craven offered to back the Chicken six hundred pounds to five.

One of the matches was off from accident and necessity. Dutch Sam, travelling with a gentleman in a chaise, the reins broke, and the gentleman escaped by leaping from behind, while Dutch Sam remained pulling one rein; and was himself soon *unshipped*, and so bruised as to be totally unable to fight.

That the company should not be disappointed of some sport, a match was soon made up between Tom Cribb and one Nicholls, a Bristol man, who never was seen before on a London stage. They fought for an hour and ten minutes, during which time there were fifty-two rounds. Cribb was the favourite, and considerable odds were laid on his side. He was the first down, but the amateurs thought nothing of it, as it is well known he repeatedly contrives to throw himself back in order to evade the full force of a blow. In the course of a few rounds he cut the

Farmers-man and the Fox.

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the Bristol man under the right eye with his left hand, as if it had been cut with a knife. The latter was still very cool and good humoured, and, as the fighting men express it, quite gay and full of spirits. About the twentieth round Crib had one of his eyes entirely closed up, notwithstanding he shifted and sprung about with a great deal of skill and agility. But what did him the most material injury was several cutting blows he received in the left side and the neck, by the other drawing his arm in an horizontal line across him when he gave these favourite blows. The Bristol man was also very expert at breaking on his adversary, a method that was first brought down from Norfolk to Bristol by Slack, and is done by projecting the arm suddenly against the opponent's face when he swings forward with a violent blow. Crib, however, though he evidently had the worst of it, made several excellent rallies. But when he had fought forty rounds, it was observed that he was winded. He had been up all night, and had walked several miles on his way down. He recovered the sight of his eye, and fought on, though rather shy, as he frequently made short hits, and fell back from his own blows. Several knowing ones were taken in by this fight, as hopes were entertained of him till it was too late, and he gave in at the close of the 52d round. Dick Hall was one of his friends, and Tom Jones was for Nicholls, who is now pronounced to be a prime man.

A match for twenty guineas the winner, and five to the loser, was then made up between one Will Wilkie, a jackass man in Westminster, and a Jew of the name of Levy, who was very little known. He, however, set to with spirit, and shewed some sport for about a quarter of an hour. But during the whole time Wilkie received hardly any injury more than a black eye. The Jew, though he received some sharp blows, was supposed to have been able to have held out longer if he had had good bottom.

Another fight was spoken of between Richmond the black, and a white man, but either sufficient money could not be made up, or the terms could not be agreed on, and the company came from the field at a little before six in the evening, having then a distance of 32 miles to travel back after their day's amusement.

FARMER'S MAN AND THE FOX.

Explanation of the Copperplate.

IN the course of last winter L—d Y—s's foxhounds, of B—y had many fine runs. In one of them they had pursued a fox nearly three hours, and were gaining on him, when it happened that a man thrashing in a barn, at the village of H——y, heard the hounds' cry, he runs out, and seeing poor renard coming towards the barn, the fellow returned and fetched a fowling piece, which he kept for shooting sparrows, and with which he shot the fox, and afterwards took him into the barn, covered him up, and commenced thrashing. The hounds shortly came up, and were in course at fault. A person near, who saw the transaction, communicated it to J. U——y, Esq. of W——n, who was up first with the hounds. He, with the true spirit of a sportsman, instantly dismounted, entered the barn, and demanded of the rustic their game. The fellow stood

for some time speechless with apprehension, fearing to swallow half his teeth from the fist of Mr. U——y, he pointed to where poor renard lay under the straw. Mr. U——y took him by the hind legs, and so thrashed the fellow about the head and face, that he was forced to make his escape from the barn. Had not this straight forward rustic put an end to the fox in this way, it would have been one of the finest runs those hounds had during the season, as he was making for the clays, a very strong country, and where it is presumed few would have been in at the death.

RULES FOR FISHING—A LA GAMBADO.

For the Sporting Magazine.

MR. EDITOR,

I WAS much pleased at the very proper advice given in your last number, by Ruricola, for the instruction of gentlemen who are partialists to shooting, in which I make no doubt Ruricola himself excels. I am also glad to see that the old-fashioned methods of equipment for the sports of the field, are likely to give way to those advised by him, which are, past all doubt, better than any yet thought of. Let the fair sex be asked to determine between the two kinds of dresses, and when the new tippy, and tasteful dress is seen, it will be hailed with the epithets, "Charming, delightful, beautiful, elegant," &c. &c. &c. whilst the poor neglected gunner of the old school, will be very ungenteelly called a boar.

For my part, Mr. Editor, I am only a sportsman in a humble way, the pleasure of angling is to me very great; but I would not for worlds be so barbarous as to shoot the poor innocent feathered inhabitants of the air; nor for universes would I adopt the savage sport of hunting. Oh, dear Sir, it would be shocking to me to gallop harum-scarum, neck or nothing, after a poor timid, trembling animal, to whom the terror occasioned by the noise of the pack in full cry, at his heels, must be worse than the death he flies from. Tender sensibility is mine, thank Heaven! and I have chosen angling as an amusement which is well known to be totally divested of every species of cruelty. But to my subject: A number of years spent in the service, if I may so call it, of the Piscatory tribes, enables me to point out a few things that may be useful to young anglers; first, then, as to the dress. Should they venture out very early or very late in the year, when the weather happens to be cold, I would advise them to put on clothes as light as possible, for this very good reason, it is best to keep cool when you are so: consequently their dress should be a pair of dancing pumps—should they meet with wet, pumps are very useful things, let me tell you; white silk stockings, or a pair of thin cotton, such as are worn under silk; stocking breeches, without drawers or linings; a silk or cambric muslin waistcoat, and jean coat, all made to sit close; a very small neckcloth, without any pudding; and, to crown the whole, a light straw hat. On the contrary, when the angler rambles out under a meridian summer sun, his dress, for this sapient reason, that it is best to keep hot while you are so, should be quite the reverse; a good thick pair of shoes, well hob-nailed, with a pair of very stout leather buskins, which will keep out the dust; very thick plush or velveteen breeches, with drawers underneath

underneath, either of thick calico or milled lamb's wool; two, three, or more waistcoats may be put on at pleasure; a very stout cloth coat; round the neck, first a good wrap of welch flannel, then a silk handkerchief, well thickened with a pudding; above this two or three dirty neckcloths, and then a clean one, which will reach higher than the chin, of which one great convenience is, that the chin may be bobbed out or in at pleasure, and the roll round his neck will probably be about as thick as his head; to cover which, a Welch wig and a stout hat will be requisite: but the most necessary thing to put over the whole will be a box coat, very thick and warm, one that will nearly stand alone; it must be plentifully caped, let it be as white as possible, indeed to heighen the effect it would be better to have it well chalked, glaring white being best suited to the season and the fish; thus equipped, or cased, the angler may set Sol's fiercest beams at defiance. If it happens to rain violently, and the meadows are flooded pretty deep, then let him go without either shoes or stockings, only having a pair of cork soles tied on his feet with an old pair of garters or a ribbon; let the cork soles be light, and they may possibly, if the gentleman is not too heavy, keep him from sinking, in that case he will, swallow-like, skim the surface, indeed should he sink knee deep, it will be only a sort of luxury.

The part of my advice relative to fishing, I shall endeavour to confine to as few particulars as possible, for I really do not intend to write a new and complete art of angling, but only to put in my *caveat* against some of their obsolete prejudices; for instance, the books advise you, when angling for large fish, to use large hooks, armed tackle, &c. &c. on the contrary, you should always, on these occasions, use a very small hook, No. 10 perhaps, and your bait should be answerable to this, for you should always recollect that you may take a gudgeon or a minnow; and who, let me ask, would not rather catch several small fish than one large one?

Always be sure to put in in the most weedy place you can find, and that completely on the top of the weeds, never mind the loss of a hook or two; get as much in sight as you possibly can, for by that means you will drive the fish from their hiding places, and in passing your bait they may probably bite; to answer the same good purpose, keep occasionally throwing in a large dog, which you must take with you for the purpose; and when you drop in your line, take care to do it violently. When you get a bite, do not by any means wait for the fish to gorge, as it is called, for they oftener let go the bait than swallow it, but the instant you see the float move, strike, and strike very hard too, that you may be sure to hook him firm; when you have got him out, and taken him off the hook, do not put on a fresh worm if there is a small piece left of the former one, for it is notorious that a fish will sooner bite at a water washed worm, than a fresh one. Never think of playing a fish, if you get hold of a large one, for if you do, it is ten to one but he gets round some post, or strong weeds, by which means you lose both the fish and your line; therefore, instead of playing him, pull away, and if you get him out, so best; but if you should happen to lose him, by breaking his hold, which to be sure is possible, do not regret it, for you know on all occasions the first loss is the best.

Always when angling, place your-

 self

self with your back to the sun, so that your shadow may lay on the stream, for it is shocking to stand with the sun shining directly on the face, as it will dazzle your eyes, and prevent you from seeing your bites, &c.

As you take the fish do not stop to put them in your bag, or on a sprig of willow, as I have seen some simple fellows do, to their great loss of time and sport, but throw them down on the grass near you, and at night when you leave off, gather them together; by this means, indeed, you may loose two or three, but then consider the time you gain in angling by throwing them there in the first instance.

As to your choice of weather, a strong east wind, whatever the books may say to the contrary, is very good for fishing, or during a very violent and heavy rain. Again, you often have excellent sport in the middle of a very hot summer's day, provided the sun is out strong, and there is not a breath of air stirring.

Parts of rivers best for fishing, are very weedy situations, as I before observed; any place where the stream is exceedingly rapid, and about four inches deep, is good for chance fishing; in the middle of a lock, when several barges are there; any place where boys are bathing, which by putting the water in commotion, and making it muddy, has a charming effect upon angling.

These are but a few of the observations I could make, but want of time and room prevents my saying more at present; notwithstanding, as the fishing season has now commenced, a little attention to the foregoing remaks will greatly improve the young beginner, and will certainly have no bad effect on the experienced angler.

PISCATOR.

SHOOTING—AT THE OLD HATS.

For the Sporting Magazine

MR. EDITOR,

BY giving the inclosed account of the following shooting match, at the Old Hats, on the Uxbridge Road, in your next publication, you will much oblige your constant reader, E. H.

On Monday, the 8th of July was decided a match for a considerable wager, between a gentleman of the name of Temlett and the celebrated Morton, at 21 sparrows and 21 pigeons each. The odds before beginning were in favour of Morton. The shooting commenced in good stile on both sides, at the sparrows, of which Temlett killed 19, and Morton 16. The next match, with the pidgeons, excited by far the greater interest in the spectators and betters, as going to exhibit a greater proof of the skill of the shooters, and the excellency of their guns. The two first on each side were killed. The third Temlett missed; Morton killed. Many bets were now laid at six to four on Morton. The fourth Temlett missed; Morton killed. The odds now increased to ten to five and four, but were presently changed by Morton successively missing four birds; Temlett successively killing every bird till the twentieth. Out of 21 Temlett killed 18; Morton 15. Of course the wager was decided in favour of Temlett. Morton shot well, as the number of birds he killed testifies. But Temlett's shooting exceeded any we ever witnessed. Out of his three which were considered missed, two of them fell dead a very little way out of bounds. The report of his gun, every shot, was looked upon as the signal of a dead bird. The pigeons were of the swiftest flyers. The gun

gun Morton shot with had been considered a nonpareil; but Temletts had evidently the advantage: his birds were actually cut to pieces. Morton's gun was made by Gulley, of Oxford-street. Temlett's by Constable, of Bowling-street, Westminster.

OVERTURNING A STAGE COACH.

Court of King's Bench.

G. BAILEY *v.* J. WILSON AND T. LEVI.

THE plaintiff is a mercer, the defendants are proprietors of the Derby coach.

Mr. Erskine, for the former, said that his client had suffered an injury which would deprive him of the means of supporting an afflicted wife and eight children. For the promotion of his business, he was accustomed to travel, and was proceeding from Derby to London in the stage-coach of the defendants. When within six miles of Northampton, the driver, either from negligence or inebriety, forced the wheels up a bank on the side of the road, in consequence of which the carriage was overturned, and the plaintiff had his leg fractured in a manner too shocking to describe. For the term of eleven weeks he was confined at Horton Inn, where he was attended by physicians and surgeons, at a very considerable expence; and he sought from the jury a just compensation in damages, for the agony he had endured, for the charges he had incurred, and for the loss he sustained in the cessation of the business on which his subsistence so much depended. After the witnesses were called,

The Solicitor General, for the defendants, said, that his clients were placed in a situation where no sound judgment, no sedate discretion, and no human foresight could always protect them. It was not their misconduct, but that of the coachman in their employment, for which they were to be now responsible, and him they had selected with that caution which their duty required. The defendants lamented, as much as any person in Court, the calamity to which the plaintiff had been exposed, and they were willing to make that reasonable compensation which an English Jury would direct.

Lord Ellenborough.—" The defendants appear to have conducted themselves with prudence and humanity in the instructions they have given to their learned counsel. The only question for your consideration is, the quantum of injury suffered by the plaintiff, and you will apportion the remuneration accordingly."—His Lordship then detailed the particulars in evidence; and the Jury, after retiring for half an hour, delivered a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages £600.

THE SNIPE SHOOTER—A FABLE.

AS a sportsman ranged the fields with his gun, attended by an experienced old spaniel, he happened to spring a snipe, and nearly at the same instant a covey of partridges. Surprised at the accident, and divided in his aim, he let fly too indeterminately, and by this means missed them both. " Ah! my good master," said the spaniel, you should never have two aims at once: had you not been so dazzled and seduced by the extravagant hope of a partridge, you would most probably have secured your snipe."

SINGULAR

SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCES OF BIRDS.

For the Sporting Magazine.

MR. EDITOR,

THE two following singular circumstances of the feathered tribe are worth communicating to the public. The truth of them I can attest, myself being an eye-witness of them both.

The first happened about eighteen years back. Being some few days at the house of John Payne, farmer, at Abbot's Langley, Herts, he told me, he had a pensioner who daily paid him a visit, whom I might see the next day, 12 o'clock, if I would give myself the trouble. Accordingly I went into the garden with him at that time, when he took a bit of raw meat, and gave a loud whistle, holding out his hand: and immediately a large hawk flew down from one of the highest trees, and rested upon his hand, when he was fed he flew away, and the farmer saw no more of him till the next day at the usual time. It is remarkable he never could get him at any other time of the day, though often called. This had continued a long while.

The other was as follows: having some business to do at Marston, near Froome, in Somersetshire, in 1778, the seat of the Earl of Corke, which employed me two months, I had daily opportunities of seeing it. It was a kite of the largest growth, who had taken up his residence in that nobleman's garden for three or four years back. He was the guardian of the place, and would suffer no sort of marauders whatever to intrude on the premises. Rats, mice, birds, fell a victim to him, and helped toward his support; cats and dogs found him their greatest enemy; he even would attack a man if he was a stranger, except Mr. Jones, who was the head gardener, was with him. This he would continue to do for three or four days, till the bird began to know him. I have heard Mr. Jones say, he would rather have him than the best dog in the kingdom, as no creature of the earth or air, was safe from his talons. What was very remarkable, he never paired with his own species, neither would he let one of them come near the premises, though several attempts had been made, and several battles fought, when he always came off victorious. When I first went to Marston he has alarmed me more than once when I was in the garden, till he grew more used to me. His method was, when he saw a stranger, to soar upon the wing till very high, and to take several circuits till he got perpendicular above him, when he would drop down on his head like a stone, frequently stunning the person. This he could easily effect, as a stranger could not be expected to be on his guard, if he even saw him flying above him. I have been obliged to take shelter under a hovel or tree, upon the sight of him, and quickly too, or else I should have felt the effects of his weight, velocity, and talons; but that was only when I first went, as I have said above. After a few days he seemed as if he recognised me, and offered hostilities no more. No strangers cared to venture into the garden, without some one who belonged to it was with them.

These two birds had evidently never been tamed, or in the hands of man, before they took possession of their respective stations, as they had at first all the ferocity usual to birds of prey. Your's, &c.

C. Harbour, July 2. J. M.

FEAST OF WIT; OR, SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

SOME Ladies talking of the revived fashionable head dress—mobs—a Gentleman entering the room, was asked what he thought of *mobs;* I know but little about them, replied the Gentleman, for whenever I see any in the streets, I generally cross the way to avoid them.

THE beautiful Miss *Callender* having hold of the arm of a gentleman rather free in notions of religion, at Mrs. Egerton's masquerade, a lady passing, observed to him, you now will surely allow that there is one saint in the *Calendar*.

A SPORTING Clergyman, at a late coursing meeting, in Wiltshire, produced a dog that beat the whole county. A nobleman, who has a great value for the sport, admired the dog much, and wished to have him. The clergyman observed this, and hearing that his Lordship had some church preferments in his gift, was not backward in displaying his dog. "He runs well indeed," said his lordship; "yes," replied the parson, "he does, but I'll tell your Lordship how it is—he is a hungry dog, and runs *for a living*."—His Lordship took the hint, and made the dog his own.

A SCHOOLMASTER in a village, not 100 miles from H—d, who prides himself on his orthographical knowledge, and is very severe in his criticisms, was lately applied to by an honest *Vulcan*, to write out his bills. On their being presented for payment, it appeared, that vulcan had charged his various employers with theft, and one in particular, with "*stealing* thirty-two ploughshares at 10d. each."

THE donkeys at Brighton are alternately employed by *belles* and *smugglers*. They carry *angels* by day, and *spirits* by night.

JOHN AND HIS MISTRESS.—A few days since a Lady at Brighton, who had mounted a *Donkey* for her morning's amusement about the town, sent her servant in for her whip, which he quickly returned with, when the Lady ordered him to shut the door, and attend upon her.—John hesitated; his mistress remonstrated, and at length told him, that he must obey her orders, or she should be under the necessity of dismissing him from her service,—"Very well Ma'am, (replied John) I had much rather be subject to your *dismissal*, than be compelled *to whip your Ass about the streets*."—The Lady was as good as her word; she jumped from her donkey, paid the man his wages, and discharged him!

WHICH OF THE TWO?

The glow which Chloe's cheeks possess,
Is something more than Nature's dress,
Yet such her happy knack,
Altho' she paints, there's none can boast
Of knowing which she uses most,
Carmine or *Coniac*.

BOTANY BAY WIT.—From the last received Sidney Gazette:

A fellow, some days since, incurring the appellation of "unworthy," archly retorted; "There you mistake; for if I was not as valuable as gold itself, I should not have been *nineteen* times *deposited* in the *Stocks*.

SPORTING

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

EDINBURGH RACES, (the Newmarket of Scotland,) run over the sands of Lieth, commence on Monday, the 29th instant, with a purse of £50 for hunters.—Tuesday his Majesty's plate of 100gs, free for any horse, &c.—Wednesday, 50gs for all ages.—Thursday, August 1, 50gs, for Scotch hunters.—Friday, the Ladies' purse for all ages.—And on Saturday, a purse for the beaten horses of the week. The stewards are Sir J. S. Heron Maxwell, Bart. Sir H. Dalrymple, Bart. and J. A. Thomson, Esq. of Charleton. Much company of the first fashion, as well as all the northern sportsmen, are expected.

Although the distance from London to Edinburgh precludes the possibility of any account of these Races in our Magazine for the present Month, still, though speaking of the *future*, in the above article, it will in part be the *past* on the day of publication.

THE renewal of Epsom Derby Stakes, of 50gs each, h. ft. for 1807 and 1808, closed on Wednesday, the 10th inst. when there were 39 colts, and one filly, named for 1807. And the renewal of the Oak's Stakes, 50gs each, h. ft. for 1807, and 1808, closed on the same day, when there were 30 fillies named for 1807. A full account of the above nominations shall appear in a future number.

THE following match is made to be run on Friday, at Lincoln Races, which begin on Wednesday, the 11th of September next, Lord F. G. Osborne's Elizabeth, 8st. 12lb. against General Grosvenor's Glider, 7st. 3lb. both 5 year olds, two miles 50gs, h. ft. The stewards are the Hon. Mr. Monson, and Montague Cholmeley, Esq.

THE Company at Stamford Races—see Calender—this year was more numerous and respectable than was expected. The public were much indebted to Major Morris, the owner, for entering his filly, Two Shoes, who ran in Mr. T. Fisher's name, which caused a race on the last day.

THE honourable George Germaine, was again the most successful rider at Bibury, as will be seen in our Racing Calendar.—This Gentleman rode eleven winners out of thirteen, at Bibury, last year.

ON Monday, May 12th, a black poney, the property of a Mr. Eyre, of Nottingham, started there to go to Derby, a distance of 16 miles in 50 minutes, which he performed in 45, carrying 10st, for a considerable wager.

A CIRCUMSTANCE lately occurred which afforded some laughter to the spectators: A gentleman of Clifford's Inn, having, over his bottle, for a trifling wager, undertaken to run from his own chambers to the Adam and Eve at Pancras, in 19 minutes, appointed a morning at six to perform this feat of activity. A few of his friends, who had set out a little before him, meeting a number of milkmen coming to town with their milk, told them they were in search of a tall man in a flannel waistcoat, who had

had that morning escaped from his keeper, at Bedlam, and earnestly entreated, if they should see him, they would endeavour to secure him; and if they would bring him to his chambers in Clifford's Inn, they should receive a handsome gratuity. The milkmen passed on, promising their assistance, and a very few minutes brought the "high mettled racer" in view; "By my *shoul* but here he is," was the word. The milk-pails were set down, the men arranged themselves in order across the road, and in opposition to all his threats and entreaties, conveyed him safe back to his chambers, where his friends had contrived to be a few minutes before him. A general explanation and laugh took place; the milkmen were handsomely rewarded; and the gentleman has agreed to run his race another time.

At Chester fair, which commenced on Friday, the 5th inst. there was a tolerable show of horses, which were sold remarkably dear. Horned cattle and swine were in great plenty, and rather cheaper.

Singular Race.—In the Irish Racing Calendar of June 22, we observe the following very singular terms for a Race at Tralee, on Thursday, the 29th of August next: —"Sixty Pounds, given by the Gentlemen of the profession of the Law, of the county of Kerry, for all horses, &c. carrying 9st, four-mile heats.—Horses &c. starting for this plate, must be, *bona fide*, the property of a Gentleman who has, prior to the first day of the Meeting, actually expended in fair adverse litigation, the sum of £200.—Horses, &c. of persons who have so expended £1000 allowed 3lb. All horses, &c. to be qualified upon the HONOUR of an Attorney, if required by the Steward. As the plate is intended solely for amateurs, no practising professional Gentleman will be allowed to start a horse."

British Prisoners in France.—Though our countrymen, unjustly detained in France, are not permitted to go more than three miles from Verdun, yet we are happy to find, that, even in that narrow circle, they exert themselves to chase, by a national amusement, the *tædium* of captivity. The following article, regarded in this point of view, will be perused with some interest—

By permission of General Wirion. Verdun Races, May 8.—J. Cottin, and H. W. Knox, Esqrs. Stewards. —Mr Dendy's ch m Verdun Lass, 11st 7tt, blue body, black sleeves and cap, agst Mr Jenning's Haphazard, 11st 7tt, yellow jacket, pink sleeves and black cap—Once round the course for fifty Louis each, h. ft.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of ten Louis each, p. p. twice round the Course, starting at the Steward's box—Mr Cockburn's ch g Humbug, 13st 13tt; Mr Shaw's Crazy Jane, 12st 7tt; Mr Don's ch g Endeavour, 11st 12tt; Mr Giffard's b g Dupe, 11st 4tt; Mr Cockburn's b m Lodoiska, 9st 6tt; and Mr Knox's h Rolla, a feather.

Mr Jenning's Don Quixote 11st 7tt, black jacket and cap, agst Mr Knox's Tennis-ball, 11st 7tt, white cambrick body, coquelicot sleeves and cap; twice round, the course, twenty-five Louis each, p. p.

The Ladies' Cup, to be run for by horses that have never entered for the Gold Cup—weight for age—the best of two mile heats. Entrance ten Louis each; to go to the Winner. The Winner and last horse to pay two Louis each to the Racing Fund—Mr Giffard's b g Honest Jack,

Jack, aged; Mr Estwick's bl m Cassandra, 4 yrs old; and Mr Jenning's b g Haphazard, 5 yrs old.

By order of the Stewards—Wm. Green, Clerk of the Course.

WELTERS.—The Hunters' Stakes at Bibury are now obliged to be discontinued, from the impossibility of finding horses of sufficient age who have never started for any thing. Gentlemen still continue to ride there, and who are much more easily found than good horses.

BY the Earl of Darlington's generosity, Shrewsbury Races are likely to be prolonged to four days; his Lordship having signified his intention of presenting a purse of 50gs, in addition to the usual plates.

LORD Darlington, it is conjectured, and our wish is that it may prove true, gets an addition to his fortune of £20,000 a year by the death of the late Sir William Pulteney.

LORD Grey's colt Young Roscius, by Sir Peter, out of Mrs. Siddons, by Garrick, is entered for the St. Leger Stakes, at the ensuing Doncaster Races.—The Earl of Strathmore, and H. F. Mellish Esq. are the Stewards. The Duke of Hamilton, Earls Darlington, Fitzwilliam, and Strathmore; Sirs M. M. Sykes, Wm. Gerard, H. T. Vane, R. Winn, and T. Gascoigne; Messrs. Garforth, Brandling, Mellish, Wilson, and Norton, are subscribers.

WEDNESDAY, 17th, were landed, at the Dock-yard, Deptford, five stallions and eight mares, five of them cream coloured, from his Majesty's Stud, at Hanover, but last from Sweden.—They were brought to the King's mews, Chairing Cross.

STALLIONS.

SHUTTLE was the most successful stallion in the North this year, having covered upwards of 70 mares, at Middlethorpe, near York. His stock is in great estimation. He is sire of Mr. J. W. Wardell's Gratitude, and of Mr. W. Fletchers Stavely, one of the first favourites for the Doncaster St. Leger stakes of 25gs each, 27 subscribers. We understand Mr. Fletcher refused 1500gs for Staveley at the York Spring Meeting. Gratitude and Staveley are the only one's of Shuttle's get that have yet started.

HAMBLETONIAN, at the same place as Shuttle, covered upwards of thirty mares, and the foals got by him last year, are remarkably large, strong, and bony, and likely to make excellent racers.

BENINGBROUGH, at Shipton, near York, covered only a few mares, this year, notwithstanding his stock keeps winning, and are not inferior to those got by any other stallion.

ALONZO, who covered at Gosforth, near Newcastle, though his first season, has served a great many mares.

CHANCE, at Dringhouses, near York, has had but an indifferent season. He is likely to have a much better one next year.

CORIANDER has had a very fair season, at Streatlam-Castle; and DELPINI an uncommonly good one, at Huntingdon, near York.

EXPECTATION, at Driffield, Yorkshire, has had a very decent season, and his stock, yet untried, are very promising.

ORMOND has finished his last season in this country, and is intended for Russia.

STRIDE,

STRIDE, at Carr-Hill, Northumberland, has had a very good season. Nearly every one of his get that has been trained are winners.

COCKFIGHTER's first season, at Catterick, Yorkshire, has been a good one.

A CONSIDERABLE bet was decided on Leith Sands last week, between two military gentlemen. One gentleman was to run one hundred yards before the other would ride the same distance on an excellent young horse. The gentleman on foot gained by four yards. The betting was two to one in favour of the horse at starting. There were several hundred spectators present.

ON the 10th of June, a brood of young woodcocks were found on the estate at Ballater, in the county of Aberdeen, completely hatched, and ready to take wing.

ON Monday, June 22, at Loddon races, six Jerusalem horses started for the town subscription purse, which was won by Mr. J. Hovel's famous horse Neddy, after a great deal of hard running. A vast concourse of genteel company attended the ground, and were highly delighted with the sports of the turf.

SATURDAY, July 13, the King's Prize was shot for on Burntsfield Links, Edinburgh, by the Royal Company of Archers, and won by Charles Cunningham, Esq.

WEDNESDAY evening, July 24, Mrs. Thornton, of the Boudoir Bridge Road, Lambeth, took an airing on the driving-box of a new sort of vehicle, very much resembling one of our Thames wherries. With the assistance of a step ladder, she and a female friend mounted the box with great agility, and Mrs. Thornton flourished the whip and handled the reins in so very masterly a style, as to receive the admiration of a vast concourse of spectators.

A MATCH for 3000gs is concluded between the sporting Colonel and a celebrated gentleman of the turf, which is to be decided in the course of three weeks, namely: that Mrs. Thornton, the famous female equestrian, shall ride against the gentleman the same distance for time.—The Colonel has offered ten guineas to one on the Lady.

PUGILISM.—The following is the decision respecting the three fights which were to have taken place on Saturday last: the Chicken is backed to fight Gulley in October, 600gs to 400. Dutch Sam has declined to enter the list with Young Belcher, and the stakes are forfeited. Ryan is backed by his old master to fight Caleb Baldwin within a week. The knowing ones say it will be a fight as Caleb is not backed by the Captain.

Two taylors of the name of Dillon and Lenman, having had a quarrel while at work, at their master's house in Carburton-street, Mary-le-bone, on Saturday, they agreed to decide their differences by a battle; and early on Sunday morning they met in the Jew's-Harp-fields. They fought a very obstinate battle, which lasted one hour and thirty minutes, when they both closed and fell, Dillon uppermost. Lenman appeared very much hurt, and expired while he was conveying home.

The Coroner's jury have returned a verdict of willful murder against Dillon.

COCKINGS.

COCKINGS.

MORPETH.

In the race-week, a main of cocks between Mr Brandling, Sunley, feeder; and Mr Storey, Small, feeder; consisting of 23 main battles only.

	Sunley, M.	Small, M.
Tuesday, ...	5	2
Wednesday, ..	2	6
Thursday, ...	2	6
	9	14

Thursday, Small won the first battle; the betting was then 5 and 6 to 1 that Sunley neither catched or won.—Sunley won the second and third battles; even betting.—Small won the last 5.

NEWCASTLE.

Mr. Loftus's Pit.—On Saturday, after two minutes fight in the fourth battle, 5 and 6 to 1 on Sunley; in about half a minute after, Sunley's cock broke a spur; 2 to 1 on Sunley; lasted about twenty minutes, then even betting: after which, law counted six times alternately on both; fought a little, and then counted out eight times each: Small's cock fought, the other dead. The battle lasted about an hour, and ten minutes. If Sunley had won this battle, he would have catched, and consequently would have won the main, as Small won the fifth, and Sunley the sixth and seventh battles.

Mr. Coates's Pit.—Welsh mains. On Monday, June 24, The main for 50l. 16 cocks, was won by Mr. Davidson's Merry-Andrew. The main for 24gs, 8 cocks, was won by Mr. Davidson's Johnny-Lad.

Tuesday, The main for 50l. 16 cocks, was won by Mr. Turner's Yellow Dixon. The second 50l. 16 cocks, by Mr. Welch's Black Cap.

Wednesday, The 50l. 16 cocks, by Mr. Walton's Pealer. The 24gs, 8 cocks, by Mr. Welch's Down-the-Water.

Thursday, The 50l. 16 cocks, by Mr. Lockley's Ticket. The second 50l. 16 cocks, by Mr. Lockley's cock of the same name, both yellows.

Friday, The 50l. 16 cocks, by Mr. Harburn's Damper. The second 50l. 16 cocks, by Mr. Abbott's Saxoni. The 24gs. 8 cocks, by Mr. Brown's Sober Willy.

Saturday, The 50l. 16 cocks, by Mr. Welch's Old Soldier. The second 50l. 16 cocks, by Mr. Davidson's Miller.

And on Monday, July 1, The 50l. 16 cocks, by Mr. Walton's Silverheels. The 12gs, 4 cocks, by Mr. Welch's Abraham Newland. The other main of 12gs, 4 cocks, was not fought.

STAMFORD.

In the race week, a main of cocks was fought between the Gentlemen of Leicestershire, Falkner, feeder, and the Gentlemen of Lincolnshire, Burton, feeder, for 5 guineas a battle, and 80gs the main.

Faulkner,	M.	B.	Burton, M.	B.
Tuesday, ...	4	1	4	5
Wednesday, ...	4	3	4	3
Thursday, ...	5	1	4	4
	13	5	12	12

PRESTON.

In the race week, a main of cocks, between the Earl of Derby, Goodhall, feeder, and Richard Crosse, Esq. ——, feeder, for 10gs a battle, and 200gs the main.

Lord Derby,	M.	B.	Mr. Crosse, M.	B.
Monday, ...	6	3	7	1
Tuesday, ...	4	0	3	1
Wednesday, ...	3	1	4	0
Thursday, ...	3	0	4	1
	16	4	18	3

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

THE TEARS OF BOND STREET, FOR THE *Departure of the Season.*

WITH dust incumber'd, and with
heat oppress'd,
Deserted Bond-street thus its woes ex-
prest:
The chariot close, that emulously hides
The quick-drawn Fair, within its painted
sides;
Barouches gay, that partially disclose
The smiling belles, to the admiring beaux;
Or friendlier sociable, that kind displays
Its well-fill'd seats to the enraptur'd gaze;
The curricle, the phaeton rais'd on high,
Where vent'rous youths each other's skill
defy;
How late adorn'd, my gayly crowded
street,
Delightful discord, and confusion sweet;
My well-press'd pavement, boasted shin-
ing rows
Of white-rob'd ladies, and gay-booted
beaux;
Grassini, Addington, engage the chat,
The price of strawberries, or invasion's
threat;
St. James's bell, unmark'd, the hour de-
clares,
Unmark'd, as if it summon'd them to
pray'rs.

But now no wheels, quick turning, mark
my way,
No beaux or belles my untrod paths dis-
play;
But silent, dreary, pensive, and alone,
I mourn the season, with my glories gone!
Now diff'rent sounds my tortur'd ears
assail,
Now diff'rent sights my weary eyes re-
gale;
Now chok'd with mortar, deafen'd with
the sound
Of busy workmen hammering around;
Or when the noisy ballad-singers cry,
The rabble-rout through my scar'd con-
fines fly,
Profane those stones, by fashion sacred
made,
With step unhallow'd dare my doors in-
vade.
My woes increase—I feel, by sad con-
trast,
The Season's fled, and all my joys are
pass'd.

Perhaps some Fair, confin'd to work and
books,
"Old fashion'd halls, dull aunts, and
croaking rooks,"
By purling streams as pensive she re-
clines,
And reads with sympathy these woe-
fraught lines,
May sigh to think—when these past plea-
sures rise
In gay succession to her longing eyes—
May sigh to think, what tedious months
must roll,
Ere Bond-street's glories re-inspire her
soul;
And mourn with me, to ev'ry comfort
dead,
The Season gone, and all the joys now fled.

Sons of the whip! far hence ye shew your
skill,
Brighton and Margate with amazement
fill.

Injurious places! though 'tis now your boast
T'enjoy those honours I with grief have lost;
Though your now pleasing shore, and calm smooth sea,
Inspire the wand'rers with delight and glee,
Yet hope not long my fav'rites to detain,
Bound in the circle of Tor's magic chain:
When frightful tempests discompose your shore,
When the winds murmur, and the billows roar,
My gentle subjects then shall seek my arms,
Where pleasure gladdens, and where beauty warms:
The dazzling crowds again shall glad my view,
Spring shall return, and all my joys renew.

THE IRISH SMOCK RACE AT FINGLAS.

NOW did the bagpipe in hoarse notes begin
Th' expected signal to the neighb'ring green;
While the mild sun, in the decline of day,
Shoots from the distant west a cooler ray.
Alarm'd, the sweating crowds forsake the town,
Unpeopl'd Finglas is a desert grown.
Joan quits her cows, that with full udders stand,
And low unheeded for the milker's hand.
The joyous sound the distant reapers hear,
Their harvest leave, and to the spot repair.
The Dublin-prentice, at the welcome hail,
In hurry rises from his cakes and ale;
Handing the flaunting seamstress o'er the plains,
He struts a beau among the homely swains.
The butcher's foggy spouse, amidst the throng,
Rubb'd clean, and tawdry drest, puffs slow along;
Her pond'rous rings the wond'ring mob behold,
And dwell on ev'ry finger heap'd with gold.
All on the mossy turf, confus'd, were laid
The jolly rustic, and the buxom maid,
Impatient for the sport too long delay'd.

When, lo! old Arbiter, amid the crowd,
Prince of the annual games, proclaim'd aloud—
" Ye Virgins, that intend to try the race,
The swiftest wins the smock enrich'd with lace.
A cambrick kerchief shall the next adorn;
And kidskin gloves shall by the third be worn."
Thus said, he high in air display'd each prize.
All view the waving smock with longing eyes.

Fair Oonah, at the barrier first appears,
Pride of the neighb'ring mill, in bloom of years;
Her native brightness borrows not one grace,
Uncultivated charms adorn her face;
Her rosy cheeks with modest blushes glow,
At once her innocence and beauty show.
Oonah the eyes of each spectator draws,
What bosom beats not in fair Oonah's cause.

Tall as the pine, majestic Norah stood,
Her youthful veins were fill'd with sprightly blood;
Inur'd to toil, in wholesome gardens bred,
Exact in ev'ry limb, and form'd for speed.

To thee, O Shelah, next what praise is due!
Thy youth and beauty doubly strike the view,
Fresh as the plumb that keeps the virgin blue.
Each well deserves the smock——but Fates decree,
But one must wear it, though deserv'd by three.

Now, side by side, the panting rivals stand,
And fix their eyes upon th' appointed hand.
The signal giv'n, spring forward to the race,
Not fam'd Camilla ran with fleeter pace.

Norah,

Norah, as light'ning swift, the rest o'r-pass'd,
While Shelah fleetly ran, but ran the last.
But, Oonah, thou hadst Venus on thy side;
At Norah's petticoat the goddess plied,
And in a trice the fatal string untied.
Quick stop'd the maid, nor would, to win the prize,
Expose her hidden charms to vulgar eyes.
But while to tie the treach'rous knot she staid,
Both her glad rivals pass the weeping maid.
Now, in despair, she plies the race again,
Not winged winds dart swifter o'er the plain;
She, while chaste Dian aids her hapless speed,
Shelah outstripp'd——nor farther could succeed:
For, with redoubl'd haste bright Oonah flies,
Siezes the goal, and wins the noblest prize.

Loud shouts, and acclamations fill the place,
Though chance on Oonah had bestow'd the race;
Like Phelim—none rejoic'd—a lovelier swain
Ne'er fed a flock on the Fingalian plain;
Long he with secret passion lov'd the maid,
Now its increasing flame itself betray'd:
Stript for the race, how bright did she appear—
No cov'ring hid her feet, her bosom bare,
And to the wind she gave her flowing hair.
A thousand charms he saw—conceal'd before—
Those yet conceal'd, he fancied still were more.

Phelim, as night came on, young Oonah woo'd,
Soon willing beauty was by truth subdu'd.
No jarring settlement their bliss annoys,
No licence needed to defer their joys;
Oonah, ere morn, the sweets of wedlock tried,
The smock she won a virgin—wore a bride.

ELEGY

On the Death of my Dog Hector.

AURORA now withdraws her blushing face,
To grace the saffron bed, till dawn appears;
And Nox' gray mantle spreads itself apace,
To mourn her loss, by dropping dewy tears.

The liquid pearls I often us'd to catch,
My faithful Hector watching by my side;
In all the town existed not his match,
For strength and beauty he was never vied.

Of all the various species that exist,
The Newfoundland the sceptre ought to wield;
The most sagacious of the num'rous list,
To none in swimming does he ever yield.

My Hector, monarch of this famous breed,
The palm of vict'ry he did justly bear;
Expos'd his life whenever there was need,
No dog with him I ever could compare.

The pendant willow o'er the murm'ring rill—
Where Hector oft has bath'd his handsome form—
Methinks now weeps because he's ever still,
And ne'er again will that sweet spot adorn.

But now, alas! for ever will he sleep,
No more he'll wake to sport along the glade;
No more be charg'd with biting farmer's sheep;
No more he'll tread the woodbine's fragrant shade

Let all who knew him, join with me to moan
His death—the parting pangs which he endur'd!
He's gone—will ne'er again be heard to groan,
For in the garden he is now immur'd.

GRIMSHAW's

GRIMSHAW's GHOST—A WOEFUL BALLAD.

SCENE—CAMBRIDGE.

GRIM is the tale I shall relate,
Grim is the heroe's name;
And ere he sank a prey to fate,
He play'd a grimmish game.

And his profession, ere he died,
Was very grim indeed,
For, "Sweep," along the street, he cried,
But Sweep was doom'd to bleed:

For, not content with honest gains,
With wicked men he join'd,
Who plotted mischief in their brains,
To plunder much inclin'd.

And soon their desp'rate course began,
To honest minds a bane;
With eager zeal these miscreants ran,
And robb'd each pious fane.

Grimshaw the bold!—for so they stil'd
This chimney-sweeping elf—
As banker, kept what they despoil'd,
And took care of himself.

These picklocks did their work quite sly,
Their secrets close they kept;
Long, thus they shunn'd detection's eye,
And long suspicion slept.

Still ev'ry College lost its plate,
And nobody knew how;
But, once discover'd, to their fate
These brisk marauders bow.

And Grimshaw's cottage was destroy'd,
Where he had hid their store;
Now ever doom'd to be a void,
Pull'd down, to rise no more!!

And now, 'tis said, that Grimshaw's ghost,
Where erst his cottage stood,
Full oft is seen upon a post,
With eyes as red as blood.

Nor dare the timid trav'ler pass
This dismal spot, they say;
For oft upon the dewy grass,
His ghost is seen to play.

The forms in which this ghost appears,
Are very strange and wild;
Sometimes without a head or ears,
Sometimes it seems a child.

Oft it will glare with saucer eyes,
As large as saucepan covers;
Or, from its mouth fierce flames will rise,
To scare some rural lovers.

But most it seems the dress to wear,
Which suits the widow'd weeper,
With bag and brush, black face and hair,
A ghostly chimney-sweeper!

And then with long and doleful cry,
"Sweep, sweep," the ghost will utter,
Whilst little sweeps, or imps, keep nigh,
And munch their bread and butter.

Sometimes upon a neighb'ring shed,
They take their nightly station;
With pipes and pots, and cheese and bread,
They prate about the nation.

And chant how merrily they live,
That grisly spectres be;
Then—"Grimshaw's ghost,"—a toast they give,
With three, or nine, times three.

Ye chimney sweepers stout and bold,
Remember Grimshaw's fate;
Nor sell your souls for dirty gold,
But ev'ry hang-dog hate.

J. M. L.

LINES
On the Death of a Lady's Cat.

AND is Miss Tabby from the world retir'd?
And are her lives, all her nine lives expir'd?
Begin, ye tuneful Nine, a mournful strife,
For ev'ry Muse should celebrate a life.

THE RETORT.

SAYS Celia to a rev'rend Dean,
"What reason can be giv'n,
Since marriage is a holy rite,
That there is none in Heav'n?"

"There are no women there," he cried.
She quick return'd the jest:—
"Women there are; but I'm afraid,
They cannot find a Priest!"